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PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



THE WIMBLEDON PRIZE MEETING.—THE PRINCE OF WALES SHOOTING AT THE RUNNING DEER. (See page 77.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales paid his long-expected visit to Caterham, and laid the foundation-stone of a future pile of buildings which are to be raised in this picturesque locality as school for the orphan children of members of the Warehousesmen and Clerks' Society. The design for this building was selected from thirteen competing plans, that of Mr. Bland being chosen. The total accommodation to be provided will be for 150 boys and girls. The lowest estimate for the construction of the building is £15,000. The grounds, including that upon which the new asylum is to stand, are twenty acres in extent.

On Sunday forenoon, at ten o'clock, a fire broke out at the Portland Bazaar and German Fair, in Loughborough-place, Regent-street, and Great Portland-street, St. Marylebone. The building covered a space of ground nearly 1,000 feet square. The discovery of the fire appears to have been made simultaneously by police-constables 135 E (Morris) and Sullivan, 34 of the same division. The bazaar being surrounded by the houses in Mortimer-street, Great Portland-street, and Little Riding-street, it was feared that every house near would have been speedily levelled with the ground. The two police-constables before-named, therefore, kept the doors, and sent off for the aid of the engines, and in a very short time the Marylebone parish engine attended, as well as numerous others of the London Brigade, one from Hodges's distillery at Lambeth, and two land steam engines. By this time, brief as it was, the back portions of several houses in the surrounding streets were in flames. Mr. Inspector Coombs, of the D division of police, and Mr. Inspector Spencer, of the Royal Society for the Protection of Life from Fire, came up, and, seeing the formidable aspect of the conflagration, sent off for the assistance of the police from most parts of London; and fortunate it was that they did so, for thousands after thousands of persons who had been on their way to church lined the roadways, in order to witness the progress of the flames. Captain Harris, the Assistant Commissioner of Police, Superintendents Durkin and Hannant, Mackenzie, Millard, and several hundred sergeants and constables came up, and at once cleared the thoroughfares so as to enable the firemen to set to work. The two land steamers of Shand, Mason, and Co., and the handworking engines, had the hose from each so stretched round as to enable the firemen to attack the terrible mass of flame at each point, for it should be stated that the fire had by that period penetrated the premises of Mr. Green, Loughborough-place, as well as the Ladies' Reading rooms, and also those of Mr. Maurice, in the same thoroughfare. At the same time the shop-rooms of Mr. Greene, dealer in antique furniture and looking-glasses, a collection of paintings, and a photographic gallery at the top of the same establishment were also burning. The fire was then only burning about half-a-yard from the George Tavern, at the corner of Great Portland-street. Captain Shaw, seeing the danger, had the water so distributed from the land steamers and other engines as to cut off the future progress of the flames in this direction. About four o'clock the fire was so far extinguished that no further extension of mischief was apprehended. Of the grand bazaar, all that can now be seen are the tottering external walls and the iron pillars and girders which supported the gallery and roof. Only a few remain, and those are twisted and thrown into misshapen masses by the action of the heat.

A CAVALRY CHARGE.—Two miles beyond here is where the fighting this morning began. Half-a-dozen dead horses are suddenly seen lying in the road, or in the field near by. "Further on, and more appear. Some of these are of Thursday's fight. Their bodies have already begun to swell, and a few lie on their backs, with legs stiffly projecting in the air. Long streams of blood issue from their noses. Gaps exist in stone walls, sickened over by leaping horses. Both the road and adjacent patches of young corn are torn by innumerable traces of flying hoofs. Flush-faced men, with flashing eyes, yet linger in the mind's eye, elated by triumph, or panic-struck in retreat. Cheers and yells yet ring to the ear, accompanied by oaths. The less fleet are overtaken with a "surrender ye!" Perhaps an oath with a pistol-shot is received in reply. It may miss fire, when the stubborn resister receives a ball which speedily topples him over, while his assailant passes on to new struggles. More frequently the answer is a hasty "I surrender," a throwing down of weapons, and a spreading of the arms, to prove themselves defenceless. This action must be amazingly quick, or unpleasant results ensue. There is no time to wait. At no other time is there ever heard so much hard swearing as in a charge. There is a perfect chorus of oaths, from husky bass to frantic treble. This profanity, painful to the ear, is rarely touched on by correspondents, yet no true idea of a fight can be furnished without its abundant incorporation. Rendered indifferent by habit, and urged by a sense of duty and of pride, men rush to their fate in the whirlpool of companionship, and carelessness of the future.—*New York Tribune*.

SHORTLY before noon on Saturday one of the most destructive fires that have occurred in Hull for a long period broke out in the extensive warehouses of Messrs. J. T. and N. Hill merchants, High-street. The warehouses are situated on the banks of the river Hull, and they contained a very large and valuable stock of flax, wheat, oats, linseed, and oil. As soon as it was discovered that the place was on fire messengers were despatched to the police-station and to the various fire-engine stations. Before, however, any water could be brought to bear on the building, the flames had spread the whole length of the warehouse (about fifty yards) and also from the ground floor to the topmost storey. The back part of the building was composed of wood, and the flames spread here with a rapidity truly astonishing. In about half-an-hour the roof fell in, and shortly afterwards the whole of the front wall, without any warning, fell outwards into the street. Had not the heat been so intense as to prevent the firemen standing immediately in front of the building, several of them must inevitably have been buried beneath the ruins. As it was Police-constable Walkington and a seaman named Foster, belonging to her Majesty's ship Cornwallis, were severely injured, the former about the head, and the latter about his legs and feet. Much anxiety was felt on account of an old man, seventy-five years of age, named Jenkins, who was known to be at work in the upper storey. He was seen, shortly after the flames broke out, trying to get out of a window on an adjoining roof. He was not able to do so, and was seen to fall backward into the burning building. Several persons tried to save him, but they were driven away by the intense heat, and the poor fellow was supposed to have met with his doom. About three hours later the old man was found lying on an adjoining roof, half stupefied by the smoke. He soon recovered. The damage done to Messrs. Hill and Co.'s warehouse, and the premises adjoining, is estimated at £30,000, all of which is covered by insurance.

ON Tuesday, Mr. John Humphreys, the coroner, held an inquest at the Coach and Horses Tavern, High-street, Whitechapel, on view of the body of Henry Habber, aged three months, whose parents reside at No. 2, Goulston-street, Petticoat-lane, who died under the following circumstances:—The evidence went to prove that the deceased was placed in bed by the side of the mother, and when she awoke she missed the child. She got out and then discovered deceased, head downwards, in a pail of water. She screamed, and the husband ran to Dr. Blackwall, but life was extinct. Deceased must have rolled out of bed while the parents were asleep. The medical gentleman having certified as to the cause of death, namely, suffocation by drowning, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The Paris *Press* announces to the world that an establishment has been opened in England where repentant sinners may inflict punishment upon themselves for the purpose of mortifying the flesh. The establishment is supplied "with all the instruments of torture invented by the sombre genius of the inquisition," and those who make use of these instruments pay so much for the privilege. "The sum varies according to the gravity of the faults to be expiated," the *Press* informs us. The public are also admitted by payment at the doors to look on, and the "poor fanatics" flagellate themselves thus in the presence of a "crowded house." Due precautions are taken lest the self-imposed punishments should be carried too far, medical men, who are attached to the establishment, being in attendance to interfere at the right moment. The *Press* refers to this extraordinary institution as another illustration of British eccentricity. The above is certainly news for English readers; but we presume our worthy contemporary mistakes the brothel in Westminster, where flagellations have been carried on, for a religious institution.

PRUSSIA.

Twenty millers in Soldin transmitted to the King, on the 15th of June, the following gratifying telegraphic despatch:—

"To his Majesty the King in Berlin.

"To his Majesty William I, our highly respected monarch, we send our most loyal thanks for his persistent firmness against all attempts of a character injurious to Prussia.

"Soldin June 5. 1863"

Doabless the King must have been delighted to receive so candid an expression of approval of his policy from his devoted subjects in Soldin, and, had the matter been concluded here, the gentleman concerned might have been taken for faithful members of some hole-and-corner society connected with the Feudal party. However, a week afterwards the millers addressed to the monarch the following telegram:—

"To his Majesty the King in Berlin.

"Your Royal Majesty will permit us to explain and strengthen our most obedient despatch, delivered on the 15th, to the effect that we call everything hostile to Prussia which is against our House of Deputies.

"Soldin, June 23. 1863."

The latter telegram, as was to be expected, did not reach its address. When it had got as far as Stettin it was refused further transmission as being of a highly improper character. We don't know whether legal proceedings have yet been initiated against the saucy millers; but I expect to hear something to that effect shortly.

THE REBELLION IN POLAND.

A communication from Wilna of the 1st, in the *Czas* of Cracow, says:—

"If Mouravieff fills the prisons with Polish nobilities, he is on his side kept a perfect prisoner among us. Since the day of his arrival here he has not once quitted his palace, round which a numerous guard are stationed night and day. All the food served at his table is subjected to chemical tests by his physician. He has, it is announced, just signed the death warrant of six priests, who are to be executed in the chief towns of districts, in order to strike terror into the clergy and the Catholic population. In the single government of Mobilew 300 proprietors have been incarcerated and their properties confiscated. Only forty proprietors in that government are left at liberty. I learn from authentic information that seven persons were yesterday buried who had died from starvation in the prisons of Warsaw. The number of victims to this new kind of torture amounts to twenty-three. The *Tidograph* of Kiew states that the total number of prisoners brought to that town up to the end of June amounted to 1,097."

The correspondent of a contemporary, writing from Brody, says:—

"My Jew informed me that yesterday morning, at nine o'clock, he counted sixty-eight naked bodies of the Poles who had fallen in battle, or been murdered afterwards laid out in the churchyard; that eighty-five insurgents had been taken prisoners, and that during the whole of yesterday the peasants were bringing in fresh captives, at one time as many as sixteen together. Of the Poles who were killed perhaps half fell in the battle, the rest were dragged out of private houses, to which the wounded had been conveyed, and massacred in the streets. Among the killed were two Jews. One was shot by accident, the other deliberately. It seems that the Russian soldiers demanded of every person arrested in the streets, 'are you a Pole?' If the answer was in the affirmative, the victim was shot at once; if in the negative, the negative had to be proved on the spot. The Jews, when arrested, were required at once to produce the 'cites,' or badge with ten stings, emblematic of the ten commandments, which is universally worn next to the skin. By a strange accident, one poor fellow happened to have left his badge at home, and was shot on the spot. Two other Jews were wounded, and yesterday, when the Russian general announced publicly that he could not answer for the safety of the inhabitants, several thousand Jews left the place. The road from Ruzhiville to Brody was literally blackened last night by the swarm of fugitives."

A letter from Warsaw, dated the 7th inst., contains the following:—

"The tranquillity which our city has hitherto enjoyed was rudely disturbed yesterday by the unwarrantable and gross attacks of some idle apprentices and other boys upon ladies wearing crinoline. These disturbers of public order chose for the scene of their exploits the streets of the Maréchal and the Festa, and the new quarter of the city. In obedience to an order of the *soi-disant* National Government, of which previous mention has been made, and by which crinoline was forbidden to be worn, the youth stopped all ladies belonging to the town, without distinction of rank, whose toilettes indicated the use of crinoline, and tore off their dresses in the most brutal manner. The police, who hastened to put a stop to these proceedings, were not able to reduce these disturbers of order to obedience, and it was necessary to call in the aid of the troops to re-establish tranquillity and to protect the ladies against fresh insults. The soldiers having been drawn up in echelon along the streets with their bayonets fixed, the principal instigators were arrested without any person being wounded on one side or on the other. The people were excited, and attributed these disorders to the severity of the Russian military chiefs, and instead of showing gratitude for the protection which the presence of the troops had afforded to the inhabitants, assailed the soldiers with blows and insults. These latter demonstrations, and the discharge of fireworks during the night before last, gave presage of more serious troubles, and the Government accordingly prepared for all eventualities."

MEXICO.

Dates from the city of Mexico from the 26th of May to the 6th of June are received. The news is of the highest importance. President Juarez and his Cabinet had decided to evacuate the city of Mexico, believing that the most effectual resistance to the French army could be made outside the walls. On the 31st of May the Government moved to San Luis de Potosi, taking all the receivable firearms and ammunition along with them. They also took with them 2,000,000 dollars from the treasury. The force that garrisoned the city of Mexico, numbering 25,000 men, was withdrawn

to the Cuernavaca Plaza and to intermediate points around the city for the purpose of carrying on guerrilla warfare. On June 1st a meeting was held in the cit., at which the principal leaders of the church party were present. They sent a commission to General Forey to offer their allegiance to the Emperor Napoleon. On June 5th the French division, under General Sardin, occupied the main entrance to the city, and afforded the Church party protection against the excited populace. The whole French army was expected to occupy the capital on the 8th of June. Three newspapers had been established favouring the policy of the French. One of these papers states that the occupation of the city of Mexico settles with absolute certainty that it is necessary to extirpate by root the democratic element, and no longer need there be even a dream of popular sovereignty. General Forey had issued a decree confiscating the property of all parties who have been or are in arms against the French.

JAPAN.

The intelligence by the former mail was to the 30th April, and was in substance that a collision seemed inevitable. Since then the Hyaspa has arrived from Hangchow, bringing us papers of the 16th May. The Rajah had arrived from Nagasaki, having made the passage in fifty-two hours. She left Nagasaki on the 13th of May, and brought a large number of passengers. The greatest excitement prevailed, and all the foreigners were moving their books and valuables. The danger apprehended was an attack on the settlement by the Lonias. The governor of Nagasaki had promised to do his best to avert such a catastrophe, but still he advised all foreigners to sleep on board ship. In Nagasaki a noticeable change had taken place in the bearing of the Japanese towards foreigners. The former jostling the latter in the street, and showing other symptoms of disrespect. In one instance a two-sworded man was known to enter the house of a resident and on being told to quit by one of the servants, he took up a piece of bamboo and beat it in two, signifying he would serve him (the servant) the same if he interfered with him, thereby showing that foreigners are becoming more distasteful to the natives every day, and they have every reason to expect an outbreak at any moment.

NEW ZEALAND.

Advices have been received at Melbourne from New Zealand announcing that the Maoris had broken out in the Tarawera district. Lieutenant Fratges and six men of the 57th regiment have been murdered.

THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE.

A LETTER published in the *Presse* says:—"The position of the Grand Duke Constantine at Warsaw is really pitiable. Opposed on both sides, pursued by the daily increasing mistrust of the old Russian party in St. Petersburg, of which he was once the hope, he is at the same time the object of the violent hatred of the extreme Polish party. The fear for his life which preys on his imperial highness is well founded, although the National Government has, at least up to the time of the last execution, made great efforts to secure his personal safety. The National Government warned the Grand Duke not to take drives outside the town, as a plan had been made to carry him off. It had become insupportable to him to have to keep within the Castle and its grounds, and to see himself continually surrounded by guards in uniform, and therefore he had resumed taking excursions, although with a stronger escort. In consequence of this warning, however, the Grand Duke now not only remains in his own apartment, but can scarcely trust himself to appear in public. It is stated that an attempt has been made to poison some batter intended for his use, and that since then the following precautions have been taken:—Elegant silver chests, fitted with safety locks, have been brought from Paris, in which the plates destined for the imperial table are placed, and after wards taken by a trustworthy servant into the kitchen. There the servant receives the dishes after the cook has tasted in his presence of every one, as well as all wines used for the Grand Duke. The chests are then locked and carried to table. The Grand Duke sees only his one but his two adjutants. His family has already left Warsaw, and he has no greater desire than to follow them as soon as possible."

A CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE occurred at the quiet little village of Lower Eythorne, one day during the past week. The well, situated in the centre of the village, was the scene of the sensation. It appears that a woman, about in the prime of life, from some cause, evidently unknown to any one but herself, opened the lid of the well and jumped down—distance of 180 feet. The water and the chum, however, soon drew forth cries and groans from the now repented woman, and the unearthly sounds attracted the attention of one of her sex, who, going to the mouth of the well, feelingly inquired, "Who's there?" "Throw down a rope" was the answer from the depth below. Assistance was procured, the rope lowered, and immediately afterwards the "immersed" was drawn up. The serious part of the story must now be told—anxious to get on to mother earth, the poor frightened creature, as soon as she reached the top, clutched at the woodwork of the well, when the rope slipped, and she was precipitated below. After a lapse of time she was again got up, when it was found, upon examination by Dr. Chalk, that her leg was broken and other parts of her body were seriously injured.—*Dover Chronicle*.

COLONEL MONTGOMERY AND HIS BLACKS.—We put on record our solemn protest against the barbarity of the Dakar affair. The negro regiments are placed on gunboats. They go up a river, firing shot and shell into the country on both sides. They fire a storm of shot and shell into the unarmed village of Dakar, inhabited by women and children, as they approach the wharf. They land, rob, and burn the place, and return to glory over the "bold" adventure. In the name of humanity, is this the way America makes war? Is this the education of the "poor negro" to be a soldier and a citizen? Is this the way to restore Union? Is this the way to perpetuate the glory of "the most beneficent Government" on earth? It will not do to tell the world that it is the mere fault of one man, who has made a mistake. On the contrary, one year ago the whole country rang with the cry of abolitionism against those who proposed to forbid pillage. Generals were condemned who "defended rebel property." The Radical party assumed the whole responsibility of this barbarism, and on them it rests. Where is the officer now in our army who dare shoot a soldier for pillage? Where is the court-martial that dare hang a man for stealing either rebel or Union property? The Radical influence has been steadily leading us to this degradation in the eyes of all civilization. It is time to change all this. It must be changed by the voice of the people. The Administration has mistaken the frenzy of the Abolitionists for the expression of popular wishes. The united voice of the people ought to go up to heaven in disavowal of the responsibility, and in prayer that vengeance be averted from us. In the army of Wellington or Napoleon such a raid as this would result in the sudden erection of a gallows, and the execution of every man concerned in ordering it. But here the responsibility rests on the Abolition party at the North and the President must assume and approve the infamy or he is not at once and unequivocally repudiating it, and putting a stop to its repetition for ever after. It is no small matter. It concerns not him alone, but it concerns our whole cause and our whole character.—*New York Journal of Commerce*.

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The Court.

The Prince and Princess of Wales visited the Duchess of Cambridge on Wednesday, at her residence in St. James's Palace.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princesses of Wales, attended by the Marchioness of Carmarthen and Captain Grey, honoured the performance at the Princess's Theatre with their presence on Monday evening.

A house has been taken on the Fort, at Margate, for the young Prince Leopold to occupy. The Prince has for some time been in a delicate state of health, and the Queen has been advised to try if the invigorating air of Margate will prove beneficial.

It has already been intimated that their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are about to visit Halifax. Great preparations are making to do honour to the royal personages, who, according to the present arrangements, will arrive in Halifax on Tuesday, the 4th of August, and become the guests of Mr. J. Crossley, the Mayor of the borough. There will be a grand procession through the principal streets on the following day to the New Town Hall, which will be formally opened by the Prince, who, after attending the spacious Pier Hall, to listen to the rejoicing songs of from 15,000 to 18,000 Sunday-school scholars, and partaking of lunch-on in the Mayor's parlour with her royal highness the Princess, will proceed to Ripon and Stanley Royal, the Yorkshire seat of Earl de Grey and Ripon. Addresses of congratulation will be sent to their royal highnesses from the bishop and clergy, as well as from the Mayor and corporation of Ripon. After remaining at the mansion of Earl de Grey and Ripon on the night of Wednesday the 5th, their royal highnesses will next day proceed en route for Scotland.

A ROMANCE OF ROYALTY.

The extraordinary action against the Duke of Brunswick (a report of which, abridged from the statements of his own counsel, M. Allon, we published some time ago) has been brought on for further argument in the courts at Paris. It will be remembered that the action was one for an alimentary pension brought by Madame de Civry, an illegitimate daughter of the duke, by an Englishwoman, calling herself "Lady Colville." The short answer to the claim, made by the duke in the form of a demur, was that he had never recognised the plaintiff as his child, and, consequently that in the eye of the French law (which, unlike the English, gives a bastard, when recognised, certain modified filial rights) she was to him an utter stranger. By way of justifying, or at least explaining the disavowal of the Duke, M. Allon alleged that the title of "Lady Colville" was an impudent assumption by the person pretending to bear it; that her real name was Miss Munden; that the duke met her in the saloon of a theatre, where she had already "gone through more than one campaign"; that she, nothing loth, and with her eyes open, accepted the position of his mistress, and came abroad with him in that character; that she was now married and living in California; and that although the duke had from feelings of compassion provided funds for the education of the pretended Lady Colville's daughter, he had never taken any personal interest in her, and had in fact never so much as seen her except at the moment of her birth.

It will be seen from the subjoined extracts from the speech of M. Marie, counsel for Madame de Civry, that he gives a very different complexion to the case.

M. Marie said that his client, the Countess de Civry, nee Elizabeth Wilhelmina de Brunswick, Countess de Colmar, claimed an alimentary pension from her father, the Duke of Brunswick. It was only after long and respectful solicitations, after years of severe trials and distress, that Madame de Civry resigned herself to authorize this action. She was born in the splendour of a sovereign court, and had known its luxury and its grandeur. But had she been a one in the world, she would have continued to endure the cruel and undeserved desertion of her father with silence and resignation. Her duties to her eight children and to her husband, the Count de Civry, who bore a great name but had not inherited the fortune of his ancestors, furnished an excuse; for, notwithstanding her wrongs, her unceasing love and respect for her father made her feel the need of an excuse for these painful proceedings.

M. Marie then stated that "Lady Colville," when he made the acquaintance of the Duke of Brunswick, in 1825, was only seventeen, an age at which she could not have made many "campaigns." She was a young lady moving in good society in London, had received a brilliant education, and was the grand-daughter of Admiral Colville. He then read the following interesting affidavit from the lady in question:—

"I, the undersigned Phoebe Matthews, spinster, aged fifty-one, now living with my mother, Mrs. Matthews, at Turnham-green, Gunnersbury-place, near Chiswick, in the county of Middlesex, do solemnly and sincerely declare that in the year 1825 his Royal Highness the Sovereign Duke of Brunswick Charles II being then reigning, having come on a visit to the court of George IV, asked his (the Duke's) uncle the Duke of Sussex (a prince of the royal house of Brunswick, and uncle to her present Majesty Queen Victoria) to recommend him a confidential person to accompany Lady Colville to Brunswick. [Here the witness interlines the following reservation:—"I cannot swear to this first paragraph having been no party to the arrangement."] Lady Colville was a young person of very good family, whom his royal highness had met in society with her aunt, and whom he desired to take to the court of Brussels with a view, as I believe, to marry her. My mother would certainly not have allowed me to go with her had she not been convinced that a secret marriage was to take place. My brother, in a conversation with the Duke of Brunswick, had satisfied himself of that fact, and my mother, now present, confirms it. The Duke of Sussex in the first instance proposed to send Mrs. Ahnemann, his son's tutor's wife but she being ill asked me to go in her stead. I went, accompanied by my brother Andrew Matthews, to the duke's hotel, and there it was agreed that I should enter his service and follow his orders with regard to Lady Colville. I was told to hold myself in readiness, and a few days afterwards, about the beginning of November, 1825, I was put into a travelling carriage belonging to his royal highness, and on the road to Dover I was joined by another carriage in which were Lady Colville and a young person in her service, named Miss Mary Barton. I have no knowledge of the manner in which Lady Colville left the house in which she was living with her sister (since married to a Scotch gentleman named MacLauchlin, and now, as I believe, living with her husband and children at St. Petersburg), and under the care of her aunt, Mrs. Colonel Piper, who had charge of the two orphans after the death of their parents. All that was arranged by the duke and carried into effect according to his orders, by Captain de Haas, now aide-de-camp to the reigning Duke William. Lady Colville, a young person scarcely eighteen, and who appeared to me excessively distinguished, got into my carriage with Miss Barton. We went to Dover, where we embarked, and on November 13 we arrived in Paris with the duke and his suite, who had overtaken us on the road. His royal highness installed Lady Colville, with myself and a part of the suite, at the Hotel Montmorency, and went himself, with his aide-de-camp, to the Hotel des Princes. But he passed most of his time with my lady, and indeed kept her in a sort of captivity, which put at once of the vigilance of the father and the jealous affection of the husband."

"Prince William afterwards joined his brother in Paris and was the only person whom Lady Colville saw besides Duke Charles and his suite. Among the members of the suite were Baron de Blicow, the duke's chamberlain (afterwards minister of state, and

now, I believe, grand marshal of the Court to Duke William), and the duke's aide-de-camp, Colonel de Haas, now, as I believe, one of Duke William's chamberlains and his minister at war. I never quitted my lady, and accompanied her in all her rides on horseback. The duke made me present on this occasion of a riding-habit, which he ordered from the Duchess de Berri's tailor, and which I have kept to this day. After staying four months in Paris we left, on March 19, for Brunswick, and the duke, who left us for a little while to pay a visit to his grandmother, the Duchess of Baden, sent Baron d'Oyenhausen, his grand écuyer, with an escort of honour, to receive Lady Colville at the Brunswick frontier, where we arrived on March 31, 1826. He installed Lady Colville in the Chateau of Wendessen, where he paid her frequent visits. Lady Colville's household was on a very grand scale. His Excellency Baron de Girswald, aide-de-camp to Duke Charles (now grand écuyer to the reigning Duke William), was charged with the management of the general service; Baronne de Girswald was Lady Colville's *dame de compagnie*, and Dr. Peckels, the chief court physician, was assigned as her private medical attendant. On July 5, 1826, Lady Colville was confined of a daughter, who was proclaimed throughout the duchy as the child of the reigning duke, and Duke Charles publicly and solemnly recognised her as the heiress of his royal blood. I was present at the birth of the child, together with Dr. Peckels and other persons of the suite. The duke was at that time confined to the Brunswick Palace by a hurt in the leg occasioned by a fall from his horse, and the news of this accident, from the fright it gave to Lady Colville, brought on a premature confinement. As soon as the duke heard of the birth he came at once to Wendessen, in spite of his pain, to see his first-born. The baptism was postponed to await the duke's recovery. It was ultimately performed with great pomp. The grand chaplain of the court, the Rev. Dr. de Westphalem, officiated on the occasion, and in honour of the event was raised to the rank of a bishop. The golden basin which for many centuries has been used as a font for the baptism of princes and princesses of the house of Brunswick, and on which their names are all engraved, was borne in solemn procession, and the child was baptised by the new bishop, the Baron d'Oyenhausen, great écuyer, representing his highness as the father, and Baron de Girswald representing Prince William, then at Berlin, as godfather. Besides the noble family names and titles given to the young princess, and which were afterwards confirmed by letters patent, the duke gave her the Christian names of his grandmother, the Princess of Baden, Elizabeth Wilhelmina. I held the child during the ceremony. From the hour of her birth the child enjoyed every luxury and attention that a royal father could possibly lavish upon it. The court tradesmen vied with each other in producing the most costly objects that could be devised for infantile use. A miniature carriage, ornamented with the ducal arms, was turned out by the court carriage builder, and was shown as a *chef-d'œuvre*. Various presents to the young princess were humbly offered by her father's devoted subjects. Prince William, both at Brunswick and in Paris, invariably treated Lady Colville with the utmost respect and attention. He frequently rode out on horseback with her and his brother, and always showed the greatest affection to his niece."

M. Marie sought to deduce from the above affidavit and other circumstances the argument that there must have been a promise of marriage, under which "Lady Colville" left England, and from various letters, which he read, he argued with the probability that a legal recognition of the plaintiff as the duke's child must have been among the archives of the house of Brunswick which were burnt when Duke Charles was deposed. He insisted upon the reception of secondary evidence that this recognition must have been made, and argued that at all events the child had acquired a status by repute, which was sufficient to support an action for an alimentary pension. To show that the Duke of Brunswick had, long after plaintiff's birth, taken a deep personal interest in her, and openly recognised her as his child, he read the following affidavit from a lady who, in 1830, kept a fashionable school at Notting-hill:—

"I, the undersigned Elizabeth le Blanc, widow of Colonel le Blanc, formerly major of the Royal Chelsea Hospital, do solemnly and sincerely declare that before my marriage, and when I was Miss Elizabeth Shepherd, I and my sisters kept a girls' school at Notting-hill House, Kensington; that in the autumn of 1830 (and I think in the month of November), the Duke of Brunswick, accompanied by his secretary or chamberlain, Baron Audlau came very late one evening, and asked to see my establishment with the view of placing in it his daughter, the Countess de Colmar (Elizabeth Wilhelmina de Brunswick). His highness did not on that evening mention to me his real title. He presented himself as the Count de—[I cannot now remember the name, but he wrote it on a slip of paper, and his chamberlain, Baron Audlau, told me subsequently that the name was a family one, which he was in the habit of using when he travelled]. A few days later he made an arrangement with me, and then he told his name, style, and title of Charles Duke of Brunswick. Baron Audlau conducted the negotiations between us, and it was decided that we would receive the young Countess de Colmar. Shortly after this she was brought to our establishment by Captain Alloard, an écuyer, or chamberlain, to his highness. She was then four years old, and had up to that time been under the care of Miss Phoebe Matthews. His serene highness desired that the utmost care should be taken of his daughter's education, and he recommended us to allow her every amusement compatible with her age. He gave positive orders that she was never to see her mother Lady Colville, and that the latter was to have no voice in the conduct of her education. He did, however, afterwards, at the repeated request of Lady Colville, allow her to see the child two or three times, but always under the express condition that the interview was to take place in our presence. Miss Phoebe Matthews was permitted to visit the young countess. She also received frequent visits from Captain Alloard and Baron Audlau, who often brought her magnificent presents of jewels &c., from the duke her father. On one occasion Baron Audlau brought her a gold seal with a coronet and the Colmar arms engraved upon it and told her always to use it when she wrote to her father. Pursuant to orders from the duke, we took the Countess de Colmar every year to the sea side. She had the best masters that could be got. M. Dulcken, chapel master to the King of Hanover, gave her lessons on the piano. She learned dancing from Madame Bourdin, then dancing mistress to the Princess Victoria and now to the royal children. The duke ordered Mr. Patten, the celebrated miniature painter, to make a portrait of the child for him to carry about with him when he travelled. His serene highness constantly manifested the utmost affection for his daughter, gave her a thousand proofs of his tenderness, and regularly made the half yearly payments for her schooling through Baron Audlau. The amount for her ordinary schooling during the five years she stayed with us was £240 a year, and there were extras amounting frequently to as much as £60 a quarter. All the plate and linen furnished for the Countess de Colmar's use was marked with the royal arms of Brunswick. I must add that both upon principle and from our regard to our position as schoolmistresses, neither my mother (who then lived with us), nor my sisters, would have received the Countess de Colmar in our establishment had we not been persuaded that she had been fully and publicly recognised as the legitimate daughter of the Duke of Brunswick."

M. Marie proceeded to show that the duke, who it was pretended by the other side had never seen his daughter, frequently wrote affectionate letters to her, and he said that so far from her marriage with the Count de Civry being the cause of her father's displeasure, he had abandoned her years before on account of her becoming a

Roman Catholic. After having received a first-rate education in England, she was sent to Nancy to complete her studies under French tuition. There she heard the famous Father Lacordaire preach. She was fascinated by him, and by him she was converted to the Roman Catholic religion. The act of conscience, and that alone was the cause of the rupture. On that ground she was abandoned by her father, and when perfectly friendless and desolate she was received by the Civry family. M. Marie said there was no evidence of Lady Colville's being married and in California, and he rather thought she was dead. The court reserved its judgment.

MURDER IN THE BOROUGH-ROAD.

At the Old Bailey, on Tuesday, Thomas Lidbetter, 59, was indicted for the wilful murder of his wife, Martha Lidbetter. The prisoner was also charged with the wilful murder of his son, David Gray Lidbetter. Mr. Orridge prosecuted, and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Sleigh.

The case that was proceeded with was that which imputed to the prisoner the murder of his wife. The facts did not appear to be disputed, and they lay in a very narrow compass. The prisoner carried on the business of a pawnbroker and public-house bar-titter, in the Borough-road, and it appeared that on the morning of the 25th of May he went to the house of a neighbour, named Pugh, and deliberately told him that he had murdered his wife and child, and that he had tried to kill himself, and he had at the time a piece of brocade rope in his hand. At first the statement made by the prisoner was not credited, but upon Mr. Pugh going to his house it was found to be too true, the wife of the prisoner being discovered lying on the bed quite dead, and with her throat cut in the most dreadful manner, and his son, a young man seventeen years of age, lying on an adjoining bed, with his throat also cut, but not dead, although he only survived a very short period afterwards. It appeared in the course of the evidence for the prosecution the prisoner had been twice thrown out of a vehicle, and that he received injuries upon the head on both occasions, and that since then he had acted very strangely, and talked incoherently, and it was also stated that the prisoner generally behaved very kindly and affectionately to his wife, and that he was devotedly attached to the son whose life he destroyed.

Mr. Sleigh addressed the jury for the prisoner in an able speech, and he urged that upon the evidence for the prosecution alone they would be perfectly justified in saying that at the time these dreadful acts were committed by the prisoner he was not in a state of mind to be responsible for those acts; and that, in point of fact, he did not know what he was about, and was incompetent to distinguish between right and wrong.

Alfred Lidbetter, a son of the prisoner, and several other witnesses were examined, and they proved that the prisoner had conducted himself very strangely for a considerable time, and particularly since he had met with the accidents that had been mentioned. These witnesses also stated in cross-examination that the prisoner sometimes got a "little fresh," but they denied that he was given to drinking to excess. Mr. Jones, a medical gentleman who had attended upon the prisoner and his family for a great many years, also proved that he always considered him a feeble minded man, and that he had appeared to be more so since the accidents, and he expressed an opinion that at the time the prisoner killed his wife and child he was not cognisant of what he was doing, or capable of distinguishing between right and wrong.

Mr. Gibson, the surgeon of Newgate, was called by the counsel for the prosecution to rebut the testimony that had been given for the prisoner, and he stated that at the present time the prisoner was perfectly sane. He added, however, that he was unable to give any opinion with reference to the state of mind of the prisoner at the time the act was committed.

The learned judge then summed up, and the jury, after a short deliberation, found the prisoner "Not guilty" on the ground of insanity, and he was ordered to be detained during pleasure.

DR. HENRY WILDE has been elected to the chair of professor of music at Gresham College, in the room of Professor Edward Taylor, deceased.

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—On Sabbath last, a venerable and respected man in the parish of Kinnett, who has attained the great age of ninety-three, sat down at the communion table, in the parish church, and has done so regularly since his twentieth year. This was consequently the seventy-third time, in so many years—the sacrament being observed annually, that he has taken his place at the solemn ordinance. And it may be mentioned that he was never absent on a communion Sabbath—and never communicated elsewhere. Few places indeed can produce a case like this.—*Aberdeen Journal*.

DRUNKARDS.—In the year ending at Michaelmas last 94,908 persons—261 a day—were proceeded against before justices in England for drunkenness, or for being drunk and disorderly, and 63,255 of them were convicted. The great majority were only fined, but above 7,000 were committed to prison. The returns show a great increase over the previous years, for 84,196 were then charged with drunkenness, and only 54,133 convicted. Of the persons thus charged in the last year 22,560 were females, and more than 10,000 women were convicted for being drunk. Coroners' inquests in the year 1862 found 21 verdicts of deaths from excessive drinking: 145 men and 66 women thus ended their days.

ON Saturday morning, at eleven o'clock, a shocking accident happened at No. 19, Broad-street-buildings, Broad-street, City, by which a man named Thomas Freeman lost his life. It appears that the premises were being pulled down to make room for the works of the North London Railway. Deceased was standing on the top of a wall, when by some means he fell on his head on the pavement. His brains were dashed out and his ribs broken. He was removed to the hospital, when life was of course found to be extinct. The escape of a police-constable was most miraculous, the body of deceased almost grazing him in its descent.

A CHINAMAN'S TAIL.—The importance of that essential part of "Chinaman, his tail, is amusingly set forth in the following extract from "An Aide-de-Camp's Recollections of Service in China:" "A Chinaman's love for his tail is proverbial, and it is truly amusing to see the pains and trouble they take concerning it. Most of them are dressed and plaited with singular neatness and care, and are of such length that they sweep the ground when walking. Those, however, who are not sufficiently fortunate as naturally to possess so very handsome an appendage, borrow a portion from their barber; and should it get disengaged from his head, the owner has to bear the same ridicule as an unfortunate daddy does who in Europe, by ill-luck, should chance to lose his wig. The front portion of the head is very carefully shaved, for which purpose they make use of a curious and very peculiar description of razor resembling in miniature a butcher's chopper. This love of their tails produces a very easy method of restoring order and restraining personal violence, when any cause of dissension or dispute may arise among them. The peons or Government police, catching some half-dozen of the crowd by their hand-ornaments, deliver them over to one of their force, who, with a draw-sword, holds them in check, threatening, upon the slightest unruly movement, to razor their honourable appendages. Their intense love for their old friend and companion, that has growth, speedily overcomes their passions, and rather than run the chance of parting company, they submit with patience and resignation to the dictates of the authorities."

INDIAN SKETCHES.

In continuation of the series of sketches in India, this week we give a highly interesting drawing of a class abounding in India, viz., musicians, we need but add that, like a corresponding class in this country, they earn but a scanty subsistence. The tomb of the Sultana Nour-Mahal, which our next engraving represents, is in fact one of the most admirable creations of Indo-Arabian art. Let us add what will give an additional interest to the monument, that it is the work of a French artist. One of those great adventurers who, not finding their right place at home, traverse other countries, impelled by that fever of the soul, which is nothing else than a genius, found his way, after numerous adventures (some time during the 15th century), to the court of the Schah Jehan. This man, who had visited the principal cities of Western Asia, who had admired with his artist soul all those poetic constructions which pachas and emirs, sultans and caliphs had mingled with the groves of jasmin and roses in their gardens, came to place his genius under the order of the Schah. Jehan had just lost the Sultana Nour-Mahal, whose beauty justified all the incense of metaphors offered up to it by Oriental flattery, and whose virtues and graces were not less than her beauty. It was said that the august princess, being in a state bed, surrounded by her women, and about to give an heir to the treasures, if not to the power, of the sovereigns of Agra, had felt a sudden shudder of fright—she had heard a sigh uttered by the child yet unborn. Interpreting this sigh as a fatal presage, she immediately sent for the Emperor. She desired, before her death, to ask two favours of him: the first, not to marry again, so that her children might not be exposed to the sanguinary competition of rival brothers; the second, to erect a mausoleum which should perpetuate her memory. The Emperor had given his oath. In a few moments after Nour-Mahal expired. It was under these circumstances that the wandering artist had offered him the opportunity of realizing the second wish of the deceased Sultana. The plans he had submitted struck him so forcibly, that the Schah did not hesitate to confide this great task to him. The artist, known in India by the name of "Wonder of the Age," was really called Austin, and was born at Bordeaux. The place which he chose as the site of the splendid mosque which was to cover with its domes and minarets the tomb of the Sultana, was the bank of the Jumna. Twenty thousand workmen were occupied twenty-two years in the construction of this monument, the expenses of which, expressed in an English equivalent, amounted to the sum of £3 174 80*z*. This sumptuous edifice is entirely constructed of fine white marble, from the quarries of Jeypore—that is to say, with materials found two or three hundred miles from Agra. These facts may doubtless give an idea of the importance of the monument; but it is impossible to give any just conception of its indescribable beauty. It is said that an English lady, moved with enthusiasm at the sight of such wonders, exclaimed that she would willingly die if she were certain of obtaining from her husband's grief so splendid a mausoleum. This incident, if it be not actually true, at least appears likely enough. Before all the richness and delicacy of ornamentation of this mosque, one might almost say that the only thing wanted was a glass shade large enough to cover it.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.

INFORMATION was a few days ago received at Woolwich of the wreck at sea of the hired transport Thomas, which sailed from the Thames on the 3rd of April last for Quebec, laden with a general cargo of war stores. Mr. Thomas Croft, master of the vessel, arrived a Woolwich, on Wednesday, in the Favourite Lass, Mr. Samuel Lucy, master. It appears that on the morning of the 10th of May, the Thomas, at a distance of 200 miles from shore, encountered a great quantity of floating ice. There was a fog and a heavy swell, and the ice became thicker and heavier as the ship advanced. At 2.30 p.m. a huge fragment of blue ice which the ship

could not clear struck her with such force that it stove the bow in. All hands were called on deck, and the pumps were set to work. It was found, however, that the vessel was filling, and at 8 p.m. on May 13th the boats were put out, as the ship was filling fast, and every piece of ice that struck her was making her worse. At 9 p.m. the pumps were again sounded, and nine and a-half feet of water was found in the hold. All hands got into the boats in latitude 49° 50' N., longitude 47° 50' W. The crew continued to pull round

SKETCHES IN INDIA.



AN INDIAN MUSICIAN.

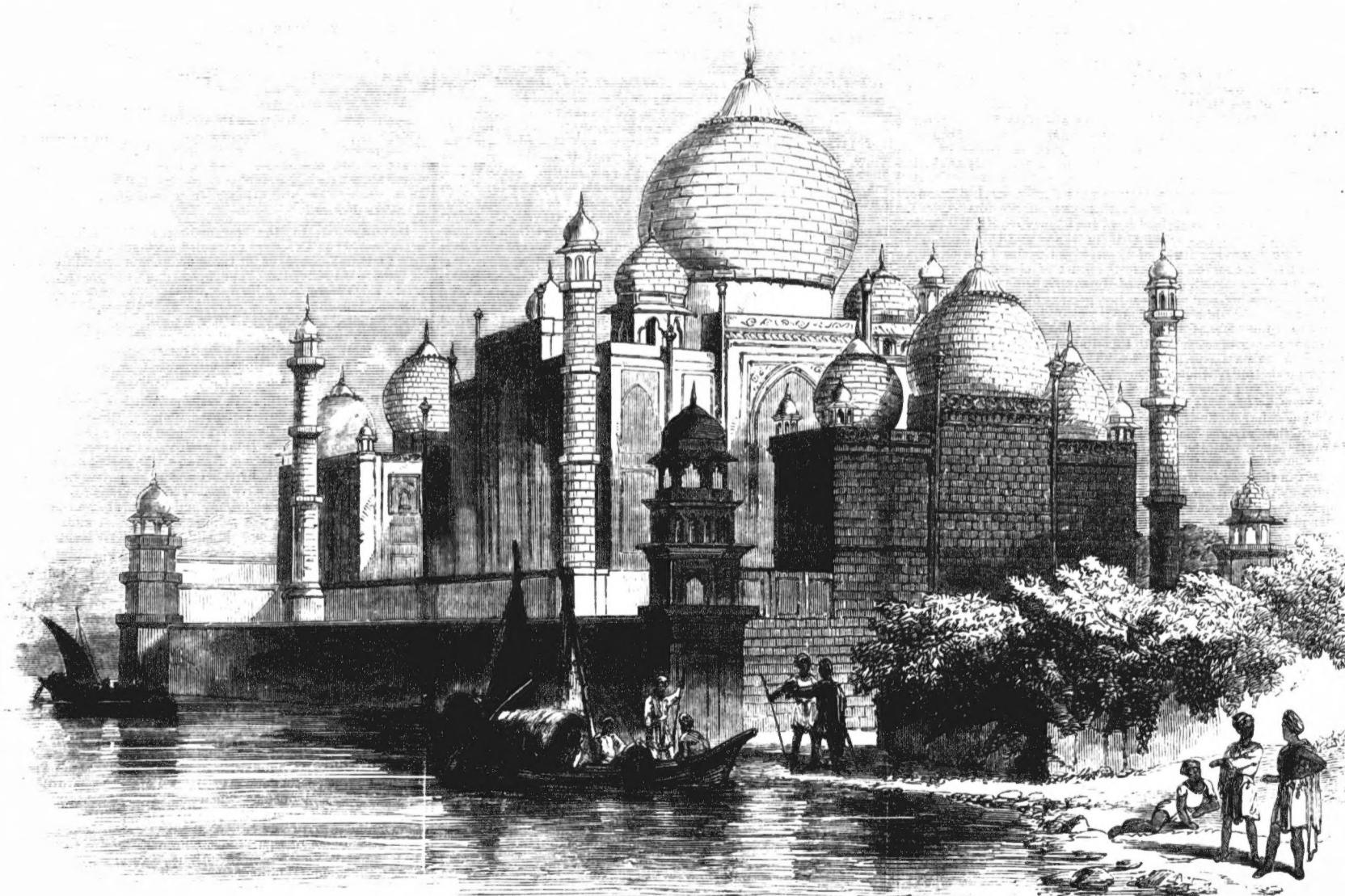
the ship until she went down, which she did at 2 a.m., in a squall of sleet and rain. At 4 a.m. they turned the boats heads to W.N.W., to endeavour to make the land, which they did on the 20th, at 11 p.m. All of them were in a helpless condition after being eight days and two hours in the boats. All their water was out, and the bread was wetted with sea water. They got into Bird's Island Cove, where the mate climbed up the rock and reached a house. Assistance was obtained, and the crew was taken out of the boat, and their wants attended to with much kindness. Several men died, from the sufferings they had undergone. William Moore died on the 24th, and Charles Stephens on the 30th of May. On the 3rd of June four of the crew were taken to Bonavista, where the doctor took off some of their feet (which were frost bitten); after which John Dixon died on the 6th, and William Brown on the 7th. The captain, mate, and three hands left Bird's Island Cove on the 8th, en route for St. John's, where they arrived on the 10th, having lost two hands at Bonavista, one of whom was dying and the other seriously ill.

IRISH TITLES OF HONOUR.

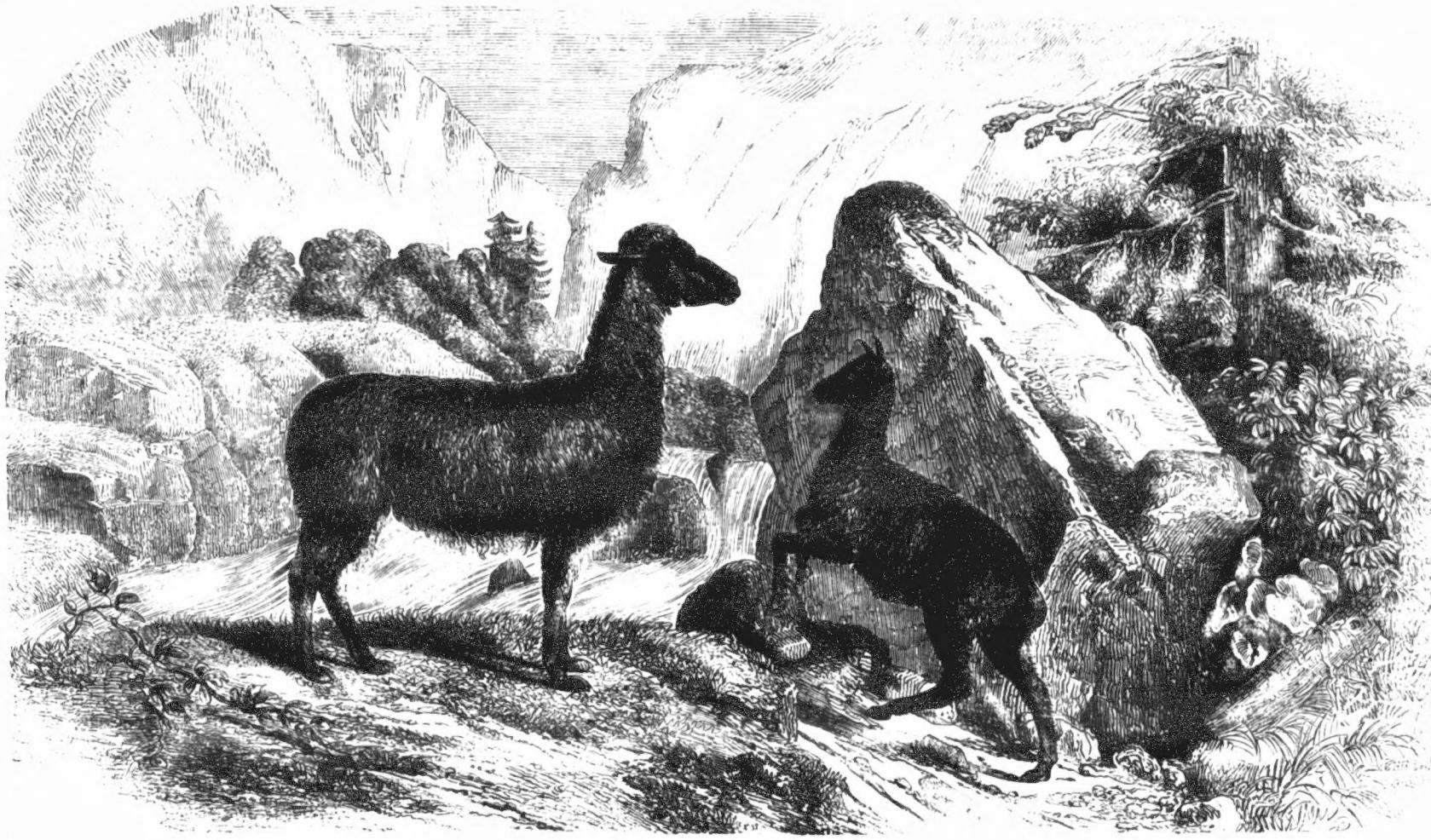
TITLES of honour are still borne by the representatives of some of the old Milesian families in Ireland. Some of these titles have become extinct in course of time, such as the O'Carty More, the White Knight, the O'Sullivan Bear, the O'Moore, &c., and some have been merged in peerages. The O'Bryens in the titles of Thomond (now extinct) and Inchiquin, the O'Neills in an Earldom (extinct), the O'Callaghan in Lord Lismore, and the descendants and representatives of the O'Byrnes in Lord de Tabley. But the following titles are still preserved and generally acknowledged. These are the O'Donoghue of the Glens, the O'Conor Don, the Knight of Kerry, the Knight of Glen, the O'Grady, the McGilliguddy of the Reeks, and the M'Dermot, Prince of Coolavin. The two first of these represent the constituencies, and it is believed are the only Irish chieftains who have adhered to the national religion, all the others are Protestants. Indeed, it is a curious circumstance that while we see the O'Neills, the O'Briens, the O'Callaghans, the O'Byrnes, indeed almost all the lineal descendants of the old Irish families, staunch Protestants (some of them even Orangemen); the late Lord O'Neill was Grand Master of the Orangemen; we find, on the other hand, that the leading Roman Catholic nobility and gentry in Ireland are mostly of English and Protestant extraction. Thus, the Browns, Earls of Kenmare, came over originally in the reign of Queen Elizabeth and, being Protestants, obtained large grants of the O'Donoghue property in Kerry, forfeited by Roderick O'Donoghue, in the reign of Elizabeth, and by Geoffrey O'Donoghue, "dead in rebellion," in the reign of her successor. The Earls of Kenmare are now, as is well known, at the head of the Irish Roman Catholic peerage, and so of the Dillons, Blundells, Burkes, Nugents, Prestons, and other Irish Roman Catholic families of importance; they are all, with few exceptions, of English and Protestant descent, while we have seen that the descendants of the native Irish are almost all Protestants.

THE DEFENDER OF THE POPE—The Paris correspondent of a morning contemporary, noticing the death of General Oudinot, Duc de Reggio, whose name has been made notorious by the siege of Rome, say that during his last illness a bulletin was transmitted daily by his doctors to the Empress, of whom he was a great favourite. The Nuncio called several times at the Hotel de Reggio to inquire after the duke, who, it appears, was a Voltairean, and declined to receive the sacrament of confession or extreme unction.

WASHING THE BLACKS.—Of the persons who passed through the English prisons in the twelvemonth ending at Michaelmas last, the returns show that no less than 4,053 had been in prison above ten times before; four years ago the number was only 3,006. These persons are neither reformed nor deterred; but law and lawyers "keep pegging away," as President Lincoln has it.



MARBLE TOMB OF THE SULTANA NOUR-MAHAL, AT AGRA.



THE ALPACA AND THE LAMA.

CONTINENTAL OMNIBUSES.

Few of our annual excursionists to the Continent but have remarked the crazy vehicles into which they have had to trust themselves in landing at the different French ports for conveyance to the railway station or hotel. This is now remedied, and now new, handsome, and commodious omnibuses are running, to the great convenience of the inhabitants. As these, from their peculiar construction, excite a good deal of curiosity on the part of all who have seen them, we have thought an authentic engraving worthy of a place in our columns. London has certainly of late years improved the style of its omnibuses; but it is, in this respect, still far behind Liverpool, Manchester, and other important provincial towns. In the manufacturing districts these conveyances are more roomy, better ventilated, and every way more adapted for the convenience of passengers than the majority of those to be found in the streets of the metropolis.

The omnibus here sketched, however, is quite a novelty, and deserves a few words of description. It is constructed to accommodate twenty-four passengers—fourteen in the lower compartment of the vehicle, and ten in the upper. Each passenger is provided with a space cut off in the form of an arm-chair, and the room allotted for each is not stinted as in the London omnibus—sufficient provision having been made for the convenience of ladies who indulge in the greatest amplitude of skirt.

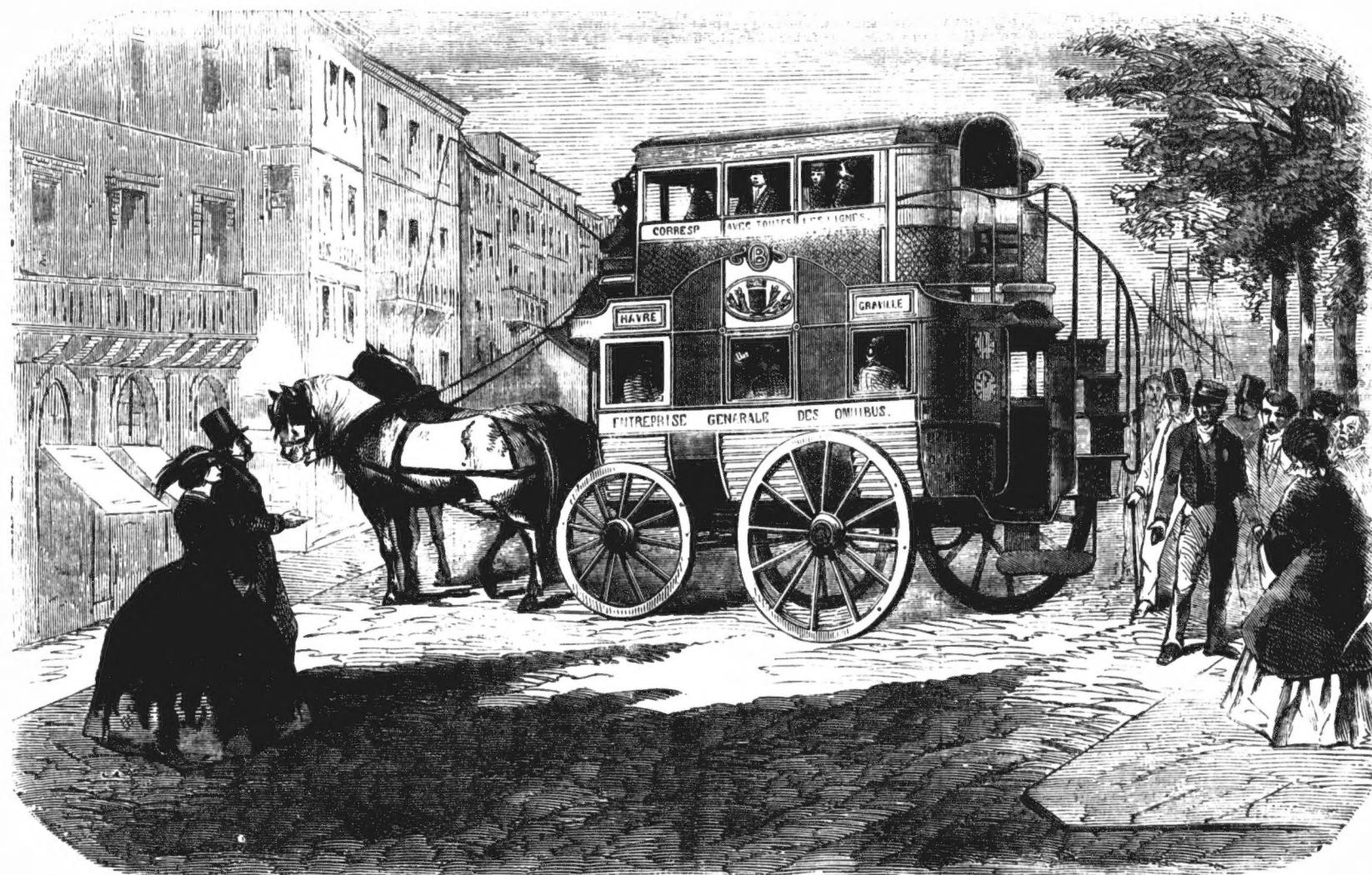
The great peculiarity, however, is the upper compartment, which is surmounted with a dome or pavilion, so as to protect the passengers from rain or draught. This apartment is furnished with ten seats, or arm-chairs, quite as comfortable as those to be found in our own first-class railway carriages. The seats are arranged on both sides, and abundant room is left between them, so as to enable passengers to enter and leave without the slightest inconvenience to those who wish to remain. The upper seat is reached by a handsome broad staircase, furnished with a substantial hand-rail. In

every respect it is a most comfortable omnibus, and there is no reason why it should not be introduced into this country.

THE ALPACA AND LAMA.

AMONGST the many animals that have from time to time contributed to the wants and comforts of man, possibly none has conferred greater benefit in the luxury of clothing than the subjects of our engraving. The fleeces of these beautiful creatures form, at the present time, one of the most valuable of raw material for male and female clothing. They are natives of Peru, in South America.

GARIBALDI'S HEALTH.—Letters from Caprera state that Dr. Albanese leaves his patient at the end of the month, and that then, or very shortly after, General Garibaldi will be able to walk without crutches.



THE NEW STYLE OF OMNIBUS AT THE FRENCH WATING PLACES.

MURDER AT LEEDS.

At the York assizes, on Monday, before Mr. Justice Mellor, John Gair, 53, was charged with the wilful murder of Alice Gair, at Leeds. Mr. Middleton and Mr. V. Blackburn appeared for the prosecution; Mr. Mauls defended the prisoner. On being placed at the bar, Gair, in a firm voice, pleaded "Not guilty." Mr. Middleton, in stating the case, said that the prisoner was formerly in the army, and was now a pensioner. Some four or five years past he had been living with Alice Gair, as man and wife. It appeared latterly quarrels had arisen, from the jealousy of the prisoner with regard to an improper intimacy between Alice Gair and a man named Davis. On Thursday, the 2nd of April, the prisoner went to the barracks to draw his pension. During his absence, in consequence of the quarrels which had previously taken place, Alice Gair removed part of the furniture to the house of a Mrs. McManus, her object, there could be no doubt, being that she might effect a separation from the prisoner Gair. On the prisoner's return, it seems that he remonstrated with Alice, and wished to be friends; and eventually, when she declined to have anything more to do with him, he threatened to cut his own throat. The prisoner after this not only used violent language, but fought with Alice, and the neighbours had to separate them. The prisoner, however, again expressed a strong desire to be friends, but to this Alice Gair would not consent; whereupon it seemed that the prisoner's anger became considerably excited, and he made use of an expression to the effect that she was too intimate with Davis. Her answer to that was exceedingly provoking, and was in the words, "If I have, I will have the gains of it." The prisoner then made use of the expression, "If you will not live with me I must have your life or Davis's." An arrangement was ultimately come to that Alice should sleep at McManus's, whilst the prisoner would that night leave for North Shields. The prisoner left the house, but did not go to North Shields, for he presented himself at McManus's about half past ten. On his return a better feeling appeared for some time to exist between the two, for Alice kissed him, and expressed a hope that he would not leave her again. Being thus reconciled the two slept together; but on the following morning, when Alice found the prisoner by her side, she commenced again to upbraid him, and said she thought he had been many miles away. Deceased dined at McManus's, and afterwards went to the house of a man named Bohanna. About ten o'clock at night the party was suddenly disturbed by the entrance of the prisoner, whom it was expected had gone to North Shields. The prisoner finding his wife and Davis together there, made use of some exceedingly coarse epithets, and seized his wife by the hair of the head. A disturbance took place a general fight ensued, in which the prisoner appeared to have got considerably the worst of it. After this the deceased returned to the house of McManus, and about one o'clock in the morning she was followed there by the prisoner. More quarrelling then ensued, and further threats were used, and this manner of proceeding was kept up until about two or three o'clock in the morning. At this hour, Alice, Mrs. McManus and the sister of the latter, went up-stairs to bed. The prisoner got up, and before proceeding up-stairs made use of the threat to McManus. "It is of no use, Lou: she means going with that Jack Davis; and I shall either take his life or hers." At six o'clock the prisoner was seen to leave his bed, and stealthily to cross the room in which lay the children, apparently to see if they were asleep. The witness of this act was the son of Mrs. McManus, who, being frightened at the prisoner's manner, hid his head beneath the bedclothes. The prisoner after that returned to his bed, and then the little fellow, who had seen him the minute before, heard from Alice a slight utterance of "Oh," and then a noise which he described as like the squirting of a ginger-beer bottle. The same noise awoke Mrs. McManus, who on looking towards the deceased, saw blood squirting against the wall, and heard blood flowing on to the floor. She screamed, and said, "Oh, good God, John must be murdering Alice." She also screamed "Murder," and her husband being aroused, jumped out of bed, and found Gair, who was laid on his back, cutting his throat with a razor, which he held in his right hand. McManus at once, leaning over Mrs. Gair, who he saw had her throat cut, and was apparently quite dead, took the razor from Gair. In the struggle McManus received a severe cut upon his thumb. The police and surgical assistance was at once summoned, when it was found that the deceased had received a cut in her throat about seven inches in extent, and which went to the spine. She was quite dead. The wound which Gair had inflicted on himself also extended through the windpipe, but he was alive, and was removed to the infirmary. Here he lingered some time, in an almost hopeless condition, but ultimately his life was preserved. Evidence was then called, after which Mr. Mauls addressed the jury for the prisoner, contending that the act was committed in a fit of temporary insanity. The jury, after an absence of three-quarters of an hour, returned a verdict of "Guilty." The jury also wished that the prisoner should be recommended to mercy on account of the large amount of provocation which he had received. The learned judge then assumed the black cap and passed sentence of death in the usual solemn form. The prisoner received the sentence with considerable emotion, and had to be assisted from the bar.

LAND AND SEA.—The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher wrote to the *Independent* as soon as he sighted our shores, and found himself at the end of a voyage in which he was only seen at table on two days. What he has to say he says in professional form, "Blessed be the land, and thrice blessed; and the reverse on the sea. Amen." On Monday, Mr. H. R. Walther resumed an adjourned inquiry at Poplar, respecting the death of a man unknown, who died under painful circumstances in the Poplar workhouse. On the evening of Monday, the 6th instant, the deceased was found by a policeman lying on the pavement in Narrow-street, Limehouse, in a state of insensibility, with marks of violence on the face. The constable obtained a truck, and conveyed the man to the police-station at Poplar. He was charged with being drunk and incapable, and was placed in a cell. About two hours afterwards he betrayed symptoms of death, when the sergeant sent for Mr. Brownfield, the divisional medical officer, who found him sinking rapidly. Deceased was removed to the workhouse, where he died the same night. Mr. Gray, surgeon, deposed that he saw the deceased shortly before he expired. There were marks of violence on the face and forehead. He could not detect the slightest smell of liquor. Had since made a post-mortem examination of the body, and had found two contusions on the head and one on the forehead. The left elbow-bone was fractured, and there was a contused wound behind the left ear. The stomach was quite empty, and there was not the slightest trace of liquor. The immediate cause of death was apoplexy. The summoning officer said that the deceased had not been identified, but it was supposed that he had fallen from a cart. Mr. Brownfield, the police surgeon, stated that the examination of the deceased before death satisfied him that he was not intoxicated. At the conclusion of the evidence, the deputy-coroner summed up, and said that it was a mistaken notion that the police had that, because persons were found insensible in a public highway, they were drunk and incapable. He was of opinion that the police ought to have called a surgeon to the deceased sooner, and on all occasions the police should do so, for in the absence of medical aid death might ensue. In this opinion the jury concurred, and returned a verdict "That the deceased died from apoplexy, the result of natural causes; but the jury at the same time were of opinion that the police ought to have called in medical assistance sooner, as it might have been of great avail."

THE NEW AND ORIGINAL TALE
ESTABLISHED
WOMAN'S WORTH,
By ELIZA WINSTANLEY, Illustrated in the first style of the art, commenced
No. 28 of
BOW BELLS,

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.
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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.		H. W.	L. B.
D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	A. M.	P. M.
18. S	Petrarch died, 1374	8 31 8 47
19. S	7th Sunday after Trinity	4 3 4 19
20. S	Massacre of Protestants, 1610	4 37 4 52
21. T	Lord W. Russell executed, 1685.	5 8 5 24
22. W	Gibraltar taken, 1704	5 42 6 1
23. T	First newspaper, 1588	6 21 6 43
24. F	George Virtue died, 1756	7 6 7 81
	Moon's CHARGE.—23rd, First Quarter, 9h. 32m. p.m.		
	Sunday Lessons.		
	MORNING. 2 Samuel 21; John 7.	EVENING. 2 Samuel 24; 1 Timothy 4.	

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.
Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Penny Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * * All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.
H. L.—You can register your invention for £5, and thereby give it the effect of a patent for one year. To dispose of the invention, you must advertise it. But you could obtain full particulars at the office of the *Patent Journal*, Chancery Lane.
S. J. H. W.—You need not obtain a passport before leaving England. If you go to Germany by way of Belgium, you can procure a passport and have it properly filed up at Brussels.
W. H. O.—The places you name are very good for the purpose; but you cannot obtain such lists as you require in England. You must wait till you reach one of the towns named in your note.
B. B.—Five feet eleven inches is the standard height for the Horse Guards and Buses.
WINTER.—You must consult a medical man; we are unable to give you any advice, since you have tried many remedies already. A person gains a settlement in a parish by living there for one year and paying rates. No overseer has the power to send you away, unless you become chargeable to a parish not your own, when he can have you passed to your own. There are no means of obtaining the precise address of an individual in so distant a place. Hazard a letter to him. *Carte blanche* means a general discretionary power.
J. N. JUNIOR.—An octave in music is an interval of eight sounds.
C. G.—There are plenty of Government situations in Australia; but, like such offices anywhere else, immense interest is required to obtain them.
HUGH (Dublin)—You would never obtain a commission at all without interest, even though your money were in readiness to be paid for it.
E. C. (Durham).—If the will be precisely as you say your brother has not the slightest claim to the house.
A. P. D. S.—The widow is not compelled to pay her husband's debts beyond the value of the property he left behind him.
ANNE A. (Wakefield).—We cannot advise any man to emigrate without taking his family with him. If you are doing well in your business, stay at home. But if you be determined to go to California, send us your address and we will forward you the information you desire.
OLD BAGS.—The father of an illegitimate child has no legal power to take it from its mother.
N. J. D.—The address of Mr. Mason, the Confederate Commissioner to England, is No. 24, Upper Seymour Street, Portman Square; but he will not enlist you in the Confederate service; much less will he undertake to guarantee you a commission in the Southern army.
O. P. Q.—It is one of those cases in which you must employ a solicitor of integrity and intelligence, and who has much experience in the special department allotted to us. We can recommend Mr. William Eaden, of No. 10, Gray's Inn Square.
S. W. W.—The Ear Dispensary is in Dean Street, Soho; and Mr. William Harvey, the eminent surgeon-surgeon gives his attendance there every day at certain hours.
INJURED GEM.—You could obtain a divorce on the grounds you describe. The cost would be about £50 in the hands of a respectable solicitor. See answer to O. P. Q.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

News of an important, and, perhaps, decisive nature, as regards the war in America, may hourly be expected. Meade, the newly-appointed general of the Federal army, has crossed the Potowmack; and, although his exact position is still unknown, it is probable that he is in the vicinity of Frederick, and was daily expected to give battle to the Confederate army. The Federal Cabinet had doubtless at last resolved that a blow should be struck; and, under Meade's leadership, the army of the Potowmack will once more contend for victory with its former opponents on the Rappahannock. The panic of the Northern population continues unabated. In Philadelphia one half of the citizens are engaged in throwing up earthworks around the city, and the other half in shipping off their merchandise to New York for greater safety. At Baltimore martial law has been proclaimed, in consequence, most probably, of the notoriously disloyal sentiments of its inhabitants. Never since the war began has so much been trusted to fortune; never have risks been greater or issues more momentous. The South has entirely changed its policy, and, instead of, as heretofore, confining itself within its own territory, where it could move without revealing the nature of its operations, it has flung its army into a region where its antagonists will have the fullest information of its proceedings. Those bold and sudden combinations which in woody, desolate, and sympathetic Virginia have so often baffled the Federal generals will no longer be possible in Maryland or Pennsylvania. Another great change has taken place in the nature of the war. The Confederates have hitherto stood on the defensive. They have occupied positions care-

fully taken up and strengthened by all the resources of engineering science. Against these positions the wave of Northern invasion has repeatedly dashed itself and broken into spray. These advantages have now been abandoned. The South has assumed the aggressive, and goes forth to battle, with its old confidence and its old valour, but certainly under conditions which make victory to the bravest troops far less of a certainty. We know not what protection the South, after making suitable provision for this great enterprise, has been strong enough to leave for the city of Richmond; and if we are unable to estimate with any confidence the exact probabilities of success that wait upon the arms of General Lee, we are in at least an equal difficulty with regard to the resources of the North. Who can give a plausible estimate as to the number of troops which they may, after all, be able to bring into the field, and the degree of order and obstinacy with which those troops may be inclined to fight? We have already been once entirely misled on this subject. The battle of Antietam, glorious indeed for the Southern arms, after allowance is made for the great disparity of numbers, was not the victory which was generally anticipated.

It has been our painful duty before to-day to call attention to the defects of our police system, and particularly to the miserable inefficiency of our so-called "detectives." Hardly has the unsolved mystery of the Bloomsbury murder been registered as a disgrace to these officers, when another case turns up which is even more damaging to their reputation. If the Home Office officials and the Scotland-yard martinet take any pride in their work, the discovery of the body of the poor child—Elizabeth Hunter—in William-street, Islington, must have filled them with shame. We have never been called upon to record a case where more carelessness and stupid disregard of facts have been shown by the police, or a more mechanical adherence to routine has been exhibited by their superintendents. In placing a connected story before our readers to justify these strong statements, we are not about to violate a very wholesome rule of journalism. We shall not prejudge William Henry Clarke—the young man who is the suspected murderer of Elizabeth Hunter—any more than if we were writing an ordinary report of the proceedings that have already taken place before the magistrate and the coroner. On Sunday, the 30th of March, 1862, about ten o'clock at night, two little girls, named Charlotte and Elizabeth Hunter—the first about twelve years of age, the second about eight years of age—were standing in Green Man's-lane, a narrow turning in the Lower-road, Islington. A man dressed in nothing more noticeable than a turban cap, with two ribbons hanging behind, came up to these girls, and asked the youngest to take a letter into William-street, New North-road, offering her twopence. They were poor people's children, and the eldest appears to have prevented her sister carrying this letter. The man then took Elizabeth Hunter by the hand and walked away with her, and the eldest child followed them. The distance from Green Man's-lane to William-street is not more than an eighth of a mile in a direct line, and Charlotte Hunter missed Elizabeth and the man in the latter street. Her bonnet fell off, and by the time she had picked it up they had disappeared. This was the last Charlotte Hunter ever saw of her sister, and her consistent story of Elizabeth's abduction has never varied in any particular. The usual information was given to the police, and the loss of the child soon excited considerable attention throughout England. Representations were also made to the Home-office, and a Government reward of fifty pounds, in addition to a private reward of the same amount, was offered for the discovery of the child. A full description of her and her clothing was printed, and the man who took her away was described by Charlotte Hunter as being as old as her father. Her father is a young-looking man, about thirty-five years of age. So much for the materials with which the police had to deal, and now we come to the way in which they dealt with them. The commonest principle of investigation is to exhaust the known before we fly to the unknown; and if this had been acted upon, the mystery of Elizabeth Hunter's disappearance need not have lasted forty-eight hours. Charlotte Hunter stated clearly and unswervingly that her sister was asked to take a letter into William-street. She followed her into that street, and she missed her in that street. William-street is a short turning in the New North-road, within a third of a mile of the Islington Police-office, and containing exactly twenty-three small houses and one small nursery-garden. We are fully prepared to say that no house to house police inquiries whatever were made in this little street, although it was rendered so notorious in connexion with this case that the windows of two dwellings were broken by a mob who believed the inmates had something to do with the child's abduction. If such inquiries had been made what must have been their scope and character, and how much intelligence and energy could the inquirers have shown, when they failed to learn that William Henry Clarke was employed at the nursery-ground we have mentioned, and that he had been twice before charged with decoying little girls into the garden under his charge for brutal purposes? A surgeon lives in William-street who had examined one of the children formerly assaulted by Clarke, and yet he was never asked if he knew of any criminal attacks upon young girls in the neighbourhood. Nobody appears to have been consulted who could throw any light on the mystery, and the public imagination was left to run riot. The discovery of the mangled remains of Elizabeth Hunter in Mr. Rowe's garden is not, of course, due to the police; we could hardly expect this after so much systematic neglect of William-street and its inhabitants. A boy accidentally dug up the body, and the police were then set in motion by that "information" which they always seem to be waiting to "receive," but seldom willing or able to seek.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.—A man named Finlay Macleod, belonging to Canibby, went missing on the 19th ult., and was not heard of until last week, when his dead body was found in the sea near Scrabster harbour. The man, it would appear, was fishing at Stornoway, but about a fortnight ago became affected by fever, and was landed without being committed to the care of any one. He was seen by several people about Scratster pier wandering about, and evidently suffering from the awful burnings of fever, and we cannot wonder if he should have staggered over into the sea, or even plunged into the water to find a speedy though fatal remedy for his disease.—*John O'Great Journal.*

General News.

THE Channel squadron, under the command of Rear-Admiral Sydney Copeys Dacres, C.B., has left Spithead for a cruise in the North as far as the coast of Scotland, and it is also reported that that squadron will also proceed as far as the Baltic. The ships weighed and shaped their course eastward in single file in the following order: a considerable distance intervening between each vessel. The Edgar, 71, screw line-of-battle ship, Captain G. P. P. Hornby; the Royal Oak, 38, iron screw frigate, Captain F. A. Campbell; the Resistance, 16, iron screw ram, Captain W. G. Chamberlain; the Emerald, 35, screw frigate Captain Arthur Cumming; the Black Prince, 40, iron screw frigate, Captain James W. Wainwright; the Deceit, 16, iron screw ram, Captain A. Phillips; and the Liverpool, 35, screw frigate, Captain R. Lambert; the squadron being attended by the Tynwald screw gunboat Lieutenant-commander J. B. Reagh. The Warrior, 40, iron screw frigate, Captain the Hon. A. A. Cochrane, C.B., did not weigh with the rest of the squadron, but got up steam subsequently, and followed in the evening. Considering the power of the armament and the proportion of iron-clads, more formidable squadron never left Spithead.

SERGEANT George Black, of the Royal Artillery, and employed as a clerk at the clothing stores, Woolwich, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, at his residence, No. 27, Bloomfield road, Plumstead. It is stated that the deceased had been very desponding in consequence of the illness of his wife.

The Royal Academy has lost one of its most illustrious members in the person of William Mulready, who has just died full of years and honours.

A LADY has just died at Agen, at the advanced age of 106. Her maiden name was Marie de Galaup; she was twice married, and enjoyed the full exercise of her mental faculties until a few months before her death. In 1814, at the age of fifty-seven, she bought an annuity of £960 per annum for a sum of £14,000 (£290). As that capital, at five per cent. simple interest, would have amounted at the end of forty-nine years to £28,000, while the annuity during the same period amounted to £17,600, the company which agreed to pay the money lost £4,800 (£1,400) by the bargain.

THE DUKE de Morny is about to form a racing establishment at Newmarket.

Two distinguished artists, Mr. Millais and Mr. John Leech, are at present in the Highlands fishing in the River Fochy. A third, Mr. John Philip, is expected here shortly, thus forming the most popular artistic trio that England at this time could send forth—*Inverness Courier*.

THE colonel of the 71st (Highland) Regiment of Foot has become vacant by the death, on the 5th instant, at his seat in Scotland, of General Sir Thomas Erskine Napier, K.C.B.

ADVICE from Madrid of the 8th state that the Duke d'Osuna recently received the Queen and royal family at his property of Alameda. The fete is described as of extraordinary magnificence. The gardens were illuminated at night by 9,000 lights, and a supper of a most splendid description was given at two in the morning everything at the royal table being served en gold.

MADRID journals of the 7th state that the Spanish Government is considering the question of at once recognising the Government of the Southern States of America. The Madrid cabinet, like the French one is known, they declare, to have warm sympathies with the United States.

THE Augsburg Gazette states that, at a recent cabinet council at Vienna, it was decided that the Grand Austrian Exhibition should take place in 1866.

A NUMBER of wealthy Americans have taken up their residence at Leamington, in Warwickshire, this year.

AMAZON GOODWIN has just died at Lyman, United States. He was one hundred years old. He fought in the great American revolution, and was present at the capture of the brave and unfortunate British officer, Major Andre, who was hung as a spy by Washington.

THE Gazette des Etrangers states that Madame Saqui has again applied for authorization to resume her public exercises as a rope-dancer, but that it has been refused in consequence of her age—eighty-six.

THE railway between Mooltan and Sher Shah Ghat was opened on the 4th May last, and five thousand natives travelled by it on that day to bathe in the Indus.

THE Queen of Spain, the King of Prussia, and the King of Holland have sent their congratulations to the Emperor Napoleon on the taking of Mexico.

NEW WORKS.

ROLA'S PIANOFORTE TUTOR.—This is quite a new system of tuition, by which the whole range of the notes in the stave and ledger lines of every clef used in music can be learned with ease in an incredibly short space of time. The system has won some excellent patrons, and the good opinion and recommendation of gentlemen who are fully qualified to pronounce a correct judgment regarding such matters. A member of the Council of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, in writing to the society respecting this new method, says:—"Give me leave to draw your attention to what appears to many competent judges to be one of the most important discoveries and ingenious inventions in the notation and the art of music which has ever been made. The author, Mr. Rola, has devoted years to the difficult solutions of the question of the temperament with infinite patience and industry—a subject of long and animated controversy between the greatest mathematicians and speculative theorists of ancient and modern times without a satisfactory result—and so far as I can presume to judge, he has, for the first time, solved it in the most satisfactory and scientific manner. I assure you that I look upon the scheme as the commencement of one of the most useful revolutions which, in music at least, the world has witnessed; and the society which helps to give it a fair start will deserve and secure the gratitude of posterity." With such a recommendation from a gentleman well qualified to judge in connexion with our own opinion, we recommend the essay to the careful consideration of the musical public, believing it to be worthy of investigation and support.

ON Tuesday an inquiry was held at St. Bartholomew's Hospital by Mr. William Payne, the City coroner, respecting the death of Joseph Brenon, aged forty-seven, who was knocked down and run over by a Holloway omnibus in Aldersgate-street, under the following circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence that the deceased, who was a painter, residing at No. 72, Copenhagen-street, was in the act of crossing Aldersgate-street the previous Friday morning, when an omnibus drove up rather faster than usual, and the horses knocked him down. The wheels passed over him, broke his arms and legs, dislocated his shoulder, and inflicted other dreadful injuries. He was removed to the hospital, where death put an end to his sufferings. John Sill, driver of the omnibus, badge No. 11, 863, said that he called out, but deceased appeared to be deaf and took no notice. Witness pulled the horses on one side, but deceased walked right on under the horses' heads, and then fell on his back, and the wheels went over him. Witness pulled up, but the passengers called out to him to go on. A police constable said the roadway that morning was very slippery, as it had been just watered, and the mud was of the consistency of grease. Arthur Windle, the proprietor and conductor of the omnibus, corroborated the evidence of the driver. The Coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

THE House of Lords have been engaged in a very long and interesting discussion on the affairs of Poland, which was introduced by Earl Grey, who, in moving an address to the Queen for papers with regard to Poland, said he entertained such serious apprehensions with regard to the existing state of that country that he thought Parliament ought not to separate until the opinion of her Majesty's Government had been elicited on the subject. A war with Russia on behalf of Poland would be a great calamity, and his fear was that, whilst we did not intend, we might be gradually drawn into hostilities. He wished to know, therefore, what grounds her Majesty's Ministers had for supposing that the Poles would accept national institutions upon the terms proposed to Russia by the Western Powers. Earl Russell said the question was one in which her Majesty's Government were acting in concert with the Governments of France and Austria, who would necessarily have to be consulted in regard to any ulterior steps that might be taken. He admitted that this was not a case for armed intervention, and that such a proceeding would be more likely to produce fresh calamities than put an end to those which already existed; but he denied that simple diplomatic action need lead to war, or that the remonstrances and good advice which this country had offered to Russia could produce any evil results. In conjunction with France and Austria, her Majesty's Government had submitted six propositions to Russia, which provided for an armistice, and would, if accepted, secure for Poland national institutions and a national representation. Further than this they could do nothing. They could neither assist the Poles by force of arms nor propose terms to Russia for the recognition of the independence of Poland. If anything was obtained for the Poles, then, it would be the result of the force of reason and representations of what, upon principles of honesty and good faith, was demanded from Russia. He could not say what the answer of Russia would be, or what course, after receiving that answer, it would be the duty of her Majesty's Government to pursue. Everything depended upon the answer itself, and the spirit in which the proposals of the Western Powers were received. He regretted to say that the appointment of General Mouravieff and the decrees issued by that officer were not favourable to the hope that the Emperor of Russia would act a liberal and generous part towards Poland. After Lord Brougham, the Earl of Derby, and other noble lords had addressed the house, the motion was agreed to.

In the House of Commons Mr. Roebuck moved the discharge of the order for the adjourned debate on the necessity of recognising the Southern Confederacy, and in doing so observed that he had brought forward his motion in the hope that the house might be induced to adopt a step which would have the effect of arresting the terrible carnage in North America, and be of service to the interests of Great Britain. For taking this course he had been subjected to much obloquy from a noisy, if not very wise, party. He wished it to be understood, however, that he had arrived at his present determination not on that account, but because the Prime Minister had stated that he considered the continuance of the debate would be an impediment to the good government of the country. Having commented upon the official arrogance of the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, the hon. member proceeded to address some admonitory remarks to Lord Palmerston, who, he said, had a heavy responsibility weighing on his shoulders. The noble lord had stated that the time was not yet come for the consideration of this question by the house; and to that suggestion he (Mr. Roebuck) had yielded; but let the noble lord bear in mind that there were dangers which would have to be met. One was the possibility of a reconstruction of the Union upon a Southern basis; the other the acknowledgment of the Confederacy by the Emperor of the French alone. No doubt the noble lord would fully justify the confidence of the people in considering these two grave questions; and without hesitation he would leave them in his hands. Lord Palmerston was of opinion that Mr. Roebuck had judged rightly in moving to discharge the order, for no good could possibly arise from a debate and division. He regretted, however, that both Mr. Lindsay and the hon. member should have mixed up with that well-considered determination an attack upon the Under Secretary; and he hoped this would be the last time that any member of the House of Commons would deem it to be his duty to communicate to the house what might have passed between himself and the Sovereign of a foreign country. The order was then discharged.

THE RIOT AT CREMORNE GARDENS.

THE trial of Reginald Herbert, John Birkett, Joseph Edward Saville, John Herbert Shawcross, Charles M'Dougal, and Charles Mott was concluded on Saturday at the Middlesex Sessions.

The jury, after being locked up for two hours and a half, found the defendants Reginald Herbert, John Birkett, Joseph Edward Saville, John Herbert Shawcross, Charles M'Dougal, and Charles Mott "Guilty" of riotous proceedings, but that they did not go to Cremorne Gardens with riotous intent.

Mr. Sleight said that, as the case had terminated in a conviction, it was the wish of Mr. E. T. Smith to recommend the defendants to the merciful consideration of the court.

Mr. Sergeant Ballantine said he was instructed to state that the defendants would not accept it.

The Assistant-Judge: "It is with feelings of great pain I pass sentence upon you, the defendants, and I can make great allowance for the youthful spirit which has been exhibited by you. I, for one, and all the magistrates on the bench, consider it a matter to be dealt with with great leniency, but at the same time we do not consider that the case has been served by the defence that has been set up. We entirely concur with the verdict of the jury. Your friends and relatives must be sufficiently annoyed by the result of the trial. The sentence of the court is more for an example and the preservation of the public peace, which should not be outraged with impunity by any one, and I and my brother magistrates think the ends of justice will be sufficiently answered by the following sentence:—The sentence of the Court upon Reginald Herbert, John Birkett, Joseph Edward Saville, and John Herbert Shawcross is that they pay a fine of £50 each, enter into their own recognizances of £500 each, and find two sureties in £250 to keep the peace for the next twelve months. As regards M'Dougal, the sentence of the court upon him is that he pay a fine of £20, and enter into his own recognizances to the sum of £500, and find two sureties in the sum of £50 each to keep the peace for twelve months. As to Mott, his offence was not at all so great as the others, and the sentence upon him is that he be fined £10, and enter into his own recognizances to keep the peace for twelve months in a sum of £50.

The fines were immediately paid, Mr. Birkett generously paying, in addition to his own fine, that which was inflicted upon the defendant Mott.

MR. KEAN IN A NEW CHARACTER.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean have departed, by the Champion of the Seas, from Liverpool, on a professional tour through our Southern dependencies. As no clergyman happens to have taken his passage by that vessel, the eminent tragedian has been prevailed upon to read Divine service during the voyage. Mr. Kean has stipulated that he is not to be called upon to marry, christen, or bury any of his fellow-passengers during the transit. He declines to relieve the captain of this portion of his official duties.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Dr. H. James, the retired physician, continues to mail, free of charge to all who desire it, the copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by her physicians and despised by her father. Sent to all on receipt of one shilling. Address, O. & Brown, Secretary, No. 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[Add.]

THE WAR IN AMERICA.—GENERAL HOOKER
SUPERSEDED.

On the 29th of June Colonel Hardie arrived at the head-quarters of the army of the Potowmac by special train from Washington, bearing despatches relieving General Hooker from the command of the army of the Potowmac, and appointing Major-General Meade, commanding the 5th corps, his successor. Soon after the reception of the orders at head-quarters, General Hooker issued the following farewell address:—

"Head-quarters, Army of the Potowmac,
Fredericksburg, Maryland, June 28.
In conformity with the orders of the War Department, dated June 27, I relinquish the command of the army of the Potowmac. It is transferred to Major-General George G. Meade, a brave and accomplished officer, who has nobly earned the confidence and esteem of the army on many a well-fought field. Impressed with the belief that my usefulness as the commander of the army of the Potowmac is impaired, I part from it, yet without the deepest emotion. The sorrow of parting with the comrades of so many battles is relieved by the conviction that the courage and devotion of this army will not cease nor fail; that it will yield to my successor, as it has to me, a willing and hearty support. With the earnest prayer that the triumph of its arms may bring successes to it and the nation, I bid it farewell."
JOSEPH HOOKER, Major-General.

"S. F. Barstow, Acting Adjutant-General."
The following is the address of General Meade on taking command of the army of the Potowmac:—

"Head-quarters, Army of the Potowmac, June 28.
By direction of the President of the United States, I hereby assume command of the army of the Potowmac. As a soldier, in obeying this order—an order totally unexpected and unsolicited—I have no promises or pledges to make. The country looks to this army to relieve it from the devastation and disgrace of a hostile invasion. Whatever fatigues and sacrifices we may be called upon to undergo, let us have in view constantly the magnitude of the interests involved, and let each man determine to do his duty, leaving to an all-controlling Providence the decision of the contest. It is with just confidence that I believe in the command of this army an eminent and accomplished soldier, whose name must ever appear conspicuous in the history of his achievements, but I rely upon the hearty support of my companions in arms to assist me in the discharge of the duties of the important trust which has been confided to me."

"GEORGE G. MEADE, Major-General Commanding.
S. F. Barstow, Assistant Adjutant-General."

The New York Herald, of the 1st of July, explains the cause of General Hooker's removal:—

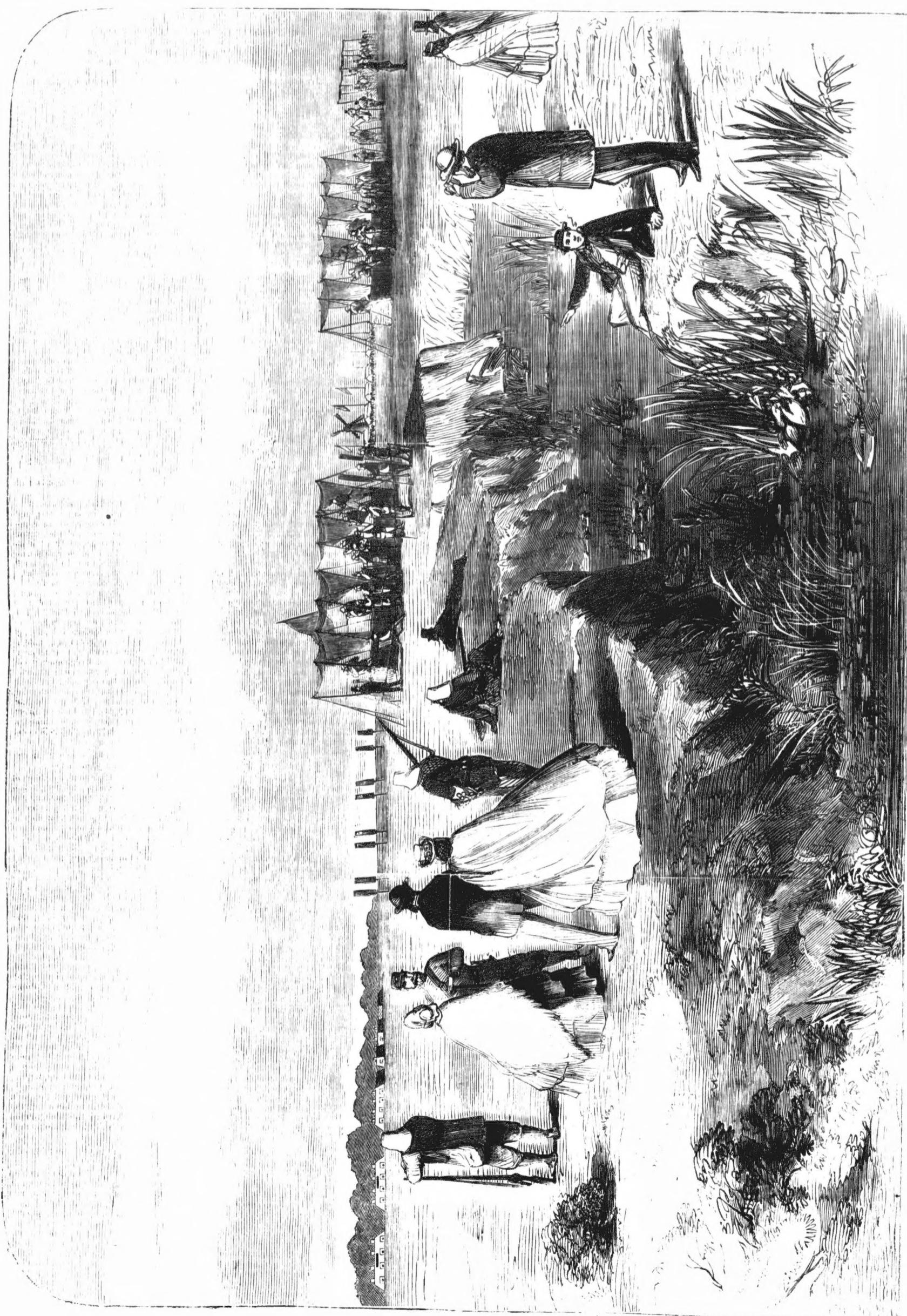
"Maryland Heights, June 28.
We were visited here yesterday by Major-General Hooker, accompanied by Brigadier-General Warren. The object of the commanding-general's ride from Pointleville, Monocacy, Frederick, or somewhere therabouts, was to inquire into the propriety of evacuating the heights. He sent for Colonel Reynolds, our able engineer, and asked him what the object was in holding the heights? The colonel replied that he had often asked the same question, and never got a satisfactory answer. General Hooker then issued an order that the place should be evacuated by seven o'clock next morning. That such guns as could not be taken away should be destroyed, and the stores removed. Immediately after he informed General Haileck of what he had done, whereupon he received a despatch in reply countermanding his order, and saying that the fortifications had cost too much to be given up, unless under the most urgent necessity. He considered Harper's Ferry to be the key to the present and future operations of the army of the Potowmac. General Hooker's comment upon this was natural enough, 'What is the use of holding on to the key after the door is smashed?' Another order of General Hooker's was treated with the same want of respect by General Haileck. General Hooker felt terribly mortified. While on his way back from here, after a visit of a couple of hours, he received an order from Washington removing him from the command, and placing Major-General Meade in his stead."

The New York Herald of the 29th gives the following particulars of the movements of the Confederates in Pennsylvania:—

"The enemy is pressing closely upon Harrisburg. General Lee's whole army is undoubtedly in Pennsylvania. His own headquarters are at Hagerstown, Maryland, from which he is directing the movements. General Longstreet's corps crossed the river at Williamsport on Saturday. A great battle is impending at Harrisburg to-day. Last night the rebels were within three miles of the city, and heavy firing was going on all day. This was probably the outposts skirmishing as the enemy advanced. Mechanicsburg was surrendered by our troops yesterday morning, and immediately occupied by the rebels. They also took possession of York, our troops clearing out before them. They have done serious damage to the Northern Central Railroad, both at York and Hanover Junction. They have burned two bridges at York Haven. The splendid bridge across the Susquehanna at Columbia, a mile and a quarter long, which cost a million of dollars, was burned by our own troops under Colonel Frick yesterday, who, after making a bold defence in his rifle pits at Wrightsville, on the south side of the river, was compelled to retreat across the bridge, which he burned behind him. He lost 100 men, who were captured by the enemy. At last accounts the rebels were sheltering Wrightsville without warning the inhabitants to leave. The rebels were reported to be at Bainbridge last night, twelve miles above Columbia, with pontoon trains sufficient to construct a bridge. The utmost confusion prevails throughout the State of Pennsylvania, and at last there appears to be a disposition on the part of the people to rally for their defence. Companies are arming and turning out at Lancaster, Morristown, and Scranton. Fugitives, however, keep pouring into Harrisburg, Lancaster, and other cities, in a state of complete terror, bringing their cattle, merchandise, and household goods with them. The rebel General Ewell has issued an order to his troops at Chambersburg, urging the necessity of vigilance and discipline for the safety of the army, and prohibiting all straggling, marauding, or plundering, on pain of the severest penalties. He says that all the material which the army requires will be taken under the military rules which govern civilized warfare, and absolutely prohibits all individual interference with private property."

The New York Times of the 1st instant continues the following summary:—

"The rebels no longer menace Harrisburg. The army of the Potowmac, under its new commander, General Meade, was in rapid motion on Monday and yesterday. Its progress on Monday was such as to relieve the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from rebel cavalry, and to restore telegraphic communication with Frederick. What its progress yesterday was will be best indicated by the character of the advices to be received to-day, which will probably be of the most important character. A despatch from Harrisburg expresses the relief experienced by the authorities there that Lee was yesterday engaged in concentrating his forces on the line of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, between Shippensburg and Chambersburg, in anticipation of an attack by the army of the Potowmac. Events, however, were still in front of Harrisburg until last evening, when it retreated, and is known to have gone beyond Carlisle. A rebel infantry force was seen yesterday morning about fourteen miles from Harrisburg, moving towards the city, but nothing was subsequently heard from it."



THE WIMBLEDON PRIZE MEETING—THE SHOOTING GROUND. (See page 77.)



THE PROMENADE UNDER THE LIME TREES.

Literature.

SWEETHEART NAN;
OR, THE PEASANT GENTLEMAN'S DARLING.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY ELFRIEDA'S POWER."

CHAPTER X.

WHAT CAME OF A FLOWER SHOW.

"WHICH a more beautiful shawl and bonnet, with face also in it. I never remarked," observed Mrs. Helps; "and happy as a lark singing on a rail, and little thinking of being shot from behind—though not the young lady, of course—and I should like to see who would do it; and so far from being shot, more likely married, and all the bells in Oakland parish ringing like washing day."

"A virtuous woman, Mrs. Helps," said Solomons, in return, "is five shillings to her husband."

"And more, Solomons—a crown to him!"

"Tis all the same," said Solomons. "And, oh, if it were only one of two weddings in the family, Mrs. Helps, I'd sing 'O be joy'ful!'"

"No, Solomons," said Mrs. Helps, who, while she always ignored the courtship of her Solomons, would doubtless have been very indignant had he dispensed with that eloquent kind of performance (for those women are so incomprehensible)—"no, Solomons! When gout rose in his stomach, and carried Helps to a better world, for wherever he went, the which it couldn't be worse than this—though far be it from me to complain of my lot in life, though rheumatics in the small of my back, and most unfortunate with my pigs, and making them a source of sorrow, much less profit; and my Peter the Great dead of a pound of green paint, which it stands to reason he could not have eat if not accidentally put in his stew to take care of; and I said to him—I don't mean Peter the Great, but Peter Helps—he was named Peter, because which the family never knew of anybody of that name except Saint Peter, which a person must be older than bumboosleem to know,—I said to him, 'No, Helps—never again, not if King Solomon himself proposed!'"

"I ain't King Solomon!" said the gardener of that name.

"Which I know you're not. But if it was not to be that you should come, therefore and therefore I refuse you. And that sweet young lady took your flowers so graciously, that if I hadn't took your arm down I must agone, and looked intoxicated, or fits, like Kezia, this blessed Friday morning at eleven."

It was Friday, and it was eleven. Mrs. Helps was never wrong, except in refusing Solomons.

When I, the narrator, say that, on that morning, when Sweetheart Nan, her father, and Ellen Villiers, set out for the much-talked-about flower-show at the Lady Mary's, Mrs. Helps and Mr. Solomons went into a little plot, about as deep as an acorn-cup, to surprise the family in the avenue, and present the Princess Nan with a bouquet, which, in S.'s opinion, should, carried by the young lady, seize upon the prize, the admission is made that the household at Oaklands were something beyond the ordinary—in fact, they were.

Somehow, whenever you come across kindly people, you will generally find that the rulers of the house are the servants. Provided the servants pleased Sweetheart Nan, they might do as they liked with the Squire. He had no shaving-water for two days; and he never said a word till Sweetheart Nan gaily told him she would not kiss him; and as for his boots, sometimes a boy took pity on him, and they got a polish, and at other times they went with yesterday's mud on them.

Squire Lemmings did not care. Squire Lemming's life was wrapped up in somebody else's; and somebody else was as contented as any young woman could be.

Even when one of the canaries ruffled his dear feathers, and banged the door, though this action startled Sweetheart Nan more violently than such a performance generally does young ladies, she did not complain of that motley personage, who (Solomons supposed), like his brother plush, was indignant with everybody because nobody was indignant with him.

Solomons suggested to Mrs. Helps the idea of suddenly appearing in the avenue, after the open carriage had started for the dahlia-show, and thereon presenting a bouquet which should show the country what Oaklands could do.

So said, so done; and though the effect of this proceeding on the state flunkies behind the carriage (so supercilious that they seemed all pinched lions and snarks) was almost as completely to knock them over as though they had been shot,—though, I say, the flunkies were nearly annihilated by this performance, Sweetheart Nan made the bird-song again with the light bright laugh with which she made a welcome to S. Solomons' bouquet—which, by the way, looked mighty like a parti-coloured cabbage. The fact was Solomons was not so clever at bouquets as prov'rs. He could turn out one of the latter in a minute; but as for the bouquet, he had got up at four a.m. to be in time, and though Mrs. Helps volunteered advice, and put in a finger every half-hour, and though Mr. Boley assisted and insisted in the most determined manner, no wonder Sweetheart Nan laughed as Mr. Solomons proffered the parti-coloured cabbage.

"He handed it in like baby," said Sweetheart Nan; "and I really think I ought to nurse it!"

The peasant Squire set up a great hearty shout of laughter as Sweetheart Nan concluded these words; and she, seeing their effect upon the good fellow, immediately, and with great gravity, took up the parti-coloured cabbage, and began rocking it to and fro as though it really were a child.

The Squire had been sitting hand in hand with his daughter, awkwardly turning Ellen out of the back seat in order to effect this manœuvre; but at the advent of the bouquet performance, he wanted his hands, in order, with the backs of them, to wipe his eyes.

For my own part, I think he wept as much with joy as laughter—he did so love his one darling Nannie. She might have stood on her head, and he would have thought it the cleverest thing in the world. In fact, you see, Nan was his world.

"Hush—don't make noise, you'll wake him," continued Nan, suddenly chucking the bouquet up and down, in that quick, rapid manner adopted by nurses, and which, it would seem, astonishes children so much, that they get good directly.

Of course, Nan's stupid little words set the Squire off again; and he had barely roared through his fit, when Nan made him as bad as ever by pitching the bouquet into Ellen's lap, with the remark, "There, do take him, I really can't nurse him any longer?"

"Oh, dear—oh, dear, lassie!—the'll be the death o' I. 'An where be my handkerchief. Hey, lass. Ah'll forgotten handkerchief."

"Oh, you stupid, papa," said Sweetheart Nan. "I know you would. There—there's one of mine."

Sweetheart Nan did not see that the Squire kissed this poor bit of cambric as well as wiped off his happy tears with it.

Had you stolen to the Squire's particular desk that night—in company with queer-shaped deeds, such odds and ends, as are kept to come in useful and never do—in company with recipes for horse-drinks and sheep-washes, and directions for measles pigs, and a thousand other matters—you would have found Nan's handkerchief of the morning of the dahlia-show, screwed up tight, and labelled "Sweetheart Nan's."

Oh, many and many a thousand times, in the dull hour—the time that was too surely coming, too surely, without any power of prediction, which was upon them as they sat in the open carriage, and drove through the sweet autumn air—oh, many and many a thousand times, did the father of Sweetheart Nan recall that gay, stupid little scene of the baby-bouquet, and weep, and weep, till Justice herself might have turned her sword from him and broken it in twain.

But there is no need of looking at distant black clouds, while the wind is dead against them, and the sky is blue, the sun bright, the air sweet and clear, and the little birds out-hymning each other with an energy that might shame David the Psalmist himself.

So, then, there sat in the open carriage two, at least, of them very happy.

Nor was Ellen Villiers wretched. Happy? No. Whatever had passed on that awful night—the traces were left in deep and inerasable evidence on her face, in her eyes, in her very voice. But inasmuch as no fairly honest human being can live calmly, and live more for others than himself, and at the same time be miserable, she was not wretched. There is a certain swift payment for honesty of life and purpose which drives out despair.

Thus Ellen Villiers could smile sometimes. Her face would light

up, and her lips part sweetly; but in a few moments the countenance would resume its usual gravely contented look, and you could read in her features that the past hid a something which neither the present nor any future, however splendid, could totally erase from the real tale of the countenance.

The open carriage bowed as evenly over the Devonshire roads as those far from even carriage-ways would allow it; and gradually the three occupants drifted into that silence which is so often the accompaniment of content.

Sweetheart Nan was in a kind of ecstasy of pleasure. Each change of the landscape, of the road, each coming of a house, the shout of a staring child, or the note of some noisy dairy maid's song, was a new pleasure to her. The last larks of the season, high in the air, sang for her more beautifully than any had ever done. Even the sparrows were musical; and the late autumn butterflies, gambolling and glittering in the air, were of themselves a delight to Sweetheart Nan. She was living a day each minute.

Nor was the Squire much less happy. But in his own particular way. This field was not in his way of farming; that was not done the best with; and later, that field with the poppies—the grower ought never to hold an acre more.

Meanwhile, Ellen was happy in the contemplation of the scenery about her. But if you can comprehend the statement, there was a kind of shadow in all she saw, which, while it did not render her wretched, set her far, far apart from Sweetheart Nan and her father: neither of whom had any fear in the present, and both of whom looked cheerily into the near future.

"Hey, here's fine company!" said Lemmings, suddenly breaking the silence, and examining a second carriage which had just turned on to the main road from a by lane. "Ah! suppose all the fine folk in place 'ull be at me Lady Mary's?"

"There can be no doubt about it," said Ellen. You should have read the *Western Times*, and all about the preparations. Even the Hon. Mrs. Wilkerage, who declares she has the creeps when she moves, and lies a-bed all the week through—even she has had out her bottle-green brougham, and is to put in an appearance."

"Hey, then ah suppose, Miss Ellen, theel't not walk wi' I?"

"Ho!" returned Ellen. "I suppose you will allow me to walk with you and Annie? If no, what have I done? Am I, like a naughty child, to be sent into a corner?"

"No, the'r a good child, Ellen," said the Squire; "boot I mean will theel like to walk alone wi' I?" Here he laughed in that low, murmuring manner, which seems to be the very perfection of the quality.

"But what's to become of Annie?"

"Why—her'l be in safe keeping. (Here he laughed again.) And thees come in wi' I, an Ah'l tell thee all about roots. But Nan, dear, why don't ye answer; why don't ye answer?"

"Did you speak, papa dear?" Annie answered, starting—"I had fallen into a kind of waking dream. What did you say?"

"O, my darling, that, 'a rose is red, a violet blue—you know the rest, lassie!'

"You're a dear old foolish papa; and put your gloves on directly. You have quite spoilt mine already, shaking hands so often."

The Squire immediately put on his immense gloves (you see there was fifty years hard work to go into the kid with those digits), as obediently as a well-bred bairnie. Meanwhile, the canaries looked down on this operation from their perch behind the carriage with airs of such unutterable condemnation that, had Job himself been looking at them, he would have lost patience with those exquisites, and flung one or two of his pantiles at 'em.

"There he be," said Squire Lemmings eagerly, as they drew near the entrance to a park, about which many carriages were congregated.

He was obviously Sir Edgar Pomeroy, who, at this point, distinguishing the carriage (the young fellow had been watching for it from a preposterous hour), made for it with most candid alacrity.

"How do you do, Squire?"

"Ah be very well, and so be Sweetheart Nan."

With that inexplicable eccentricity common to young lovers, Sir Edgar, who had been eagerly watching for the carriage during so long a time, or rather, as it should be said, watching for Annie Lemmings, Sir Edgar, making his way up to the carriage, pretended to see only the Squire.

I cannot account for that kind of thing. It is always happening. Young people who are dying for each other, generally meet as cool as ice. But the first glance, it must be admitted, generally seems quite enough to melt it.

"Are you quite well, Miss Lemmings?" he said, now looking at Sweetheart Nan for the first time, and saying a great deal more with his honest, candid eyes, than with his lips and tongue.

"Oh, quite. And you?"

"Capital."

"Then it naturally follows that you can help me from my seat. Then give me your hand, Sir Edgar. Thank you. And now look after Ellen Vilhers. Papa, come and give me your arm, and let us go and make our bows to Lady Mary."

There was nothing openly sentimental about Sweetheart Nan. Very girlish, but at the same time womanly. Gay and grave, quaint and sensible all in the puff of a breath.

And it was from that moment the canaries lost the power of watching over and reporting upon the Squire and his daughter.

But one of those individuals, having strolled to a vantage point, saw his "young person," as he, in common with other flunkies, called the daughter of his employer, walking slowly under the hidden trees, a "love-makin' the good 'uns," as afterwards the gorgeous individual decided to remark.

Let us play eavesdroppers near Annie Lemmings and Sir Edgar Pomeroy.

"Half an hour has, perhaps, passed since Sir Edgar has helped Annie from the carriage, his heart beating high as he did so; and the Squire has paired them off in a manner which had been vulgar but for the trembling hands and eager eyes; and he himself has bamped away with Ellen Vilhers, and began enlightening that young lady in matters agricultural to an extent which would have been valuable had it been less confused.

What, dear madam, you are shocked that the young lady should have been allowed to go off with a young man (*though a baronet!*) whom she had only known a month or two? Well, I have known the most correct maidens permit something of the same kind with far greater boldness beyond all reproof. But, granted it was not right you will please to remember Squire Lemmings had to play the two parts wifher and mother. And, then again, he was only a peasant-ben-leman; and peasant people have such a deplorable way of opening their hearts with no more hesitation than windows, and of turning on their likes and dislikes with as much facility as though only an old top kept their emotions from flowing all about.

I can only state facts, and general conclusions resulting from those facts. Squire Lemmings told Annie to take Sir Edgar's arm, and he lost him-self with Ellen Vilhers almost immediately.

It's a pretty picture, Sir Edgar and Annie walking a little apart from the flower-strewed marqueses, and under the outer branches of the light-leaved lime trees.

The soft white dress she has on, the softer black lace over it, and the plain little hat, with one saucy tuft of cameo-tipped cock's feathers at the forehead, are speckled with changing sun and shadow, as they couple past under the open trees; and it is pleasant to mark her ease, and unconstrained movements, and to contrast them with the eager and almost awkward steps the baronet is taking.

They look a goodly couple—she, fair brave-looking, and healthy; he, broad-shouldered, well-set, and clear-faced. Old people, as they saw the pair, felt yearnings towards the past; young people, who were not too well satisfied with life in general felt more or less deplorably envious; while Miss G. Nash—who was the terror of that division of the county she did so rattle about every family skeleton she could rattle up—looked so vicious that it might have been supposed she was hearing what they had to say to one another.

"But, then, nobody knows where she came from," said Miss Nash; "and that's always a very doubtful place; and what I frequently hear remarked takes this form of inquiry, dear Captain Ungerry. 'How comes it,—and I will not say why does it happen, with so many genteel people in society,—how comes it that a man who cannot speak English, or act in any other way than a Hottentot in his native wilds, should be master of many thousands, as I hear he is?' Depend on it, dear Captain Ungerry, there's something in it."

"Umps," said Captain Ungerry to Miss Nash.

For the fact stood, that Captain Ungerry was always looking out for an heiress, and so he was not going to commit himself to scandal with Nash. She was capable of reporting him to the best families in the shire.

But softly—under the lime-trees.

"You do not know many of the country people, Miss Lemmings, do you?"

"No; nor do I care to. If I must confess the truth to you, Sir Edgar, those I know do not meet papa half way—do you understand me?"

"Yes, thoroughly."

"They seem to patronize him—and I won't have the dear love patronized."

"No; I should rather say not."

"And, pray, who is that to whom you have just taken off your hat?"

"Lady Carbuncle and her six—"

"Daughters?"

"Yes."

"Dear me, I took them for sisters."

"That's very good. Miss Nash would like to hear that. Do you know Miss Nash?"

"Yes. Do you know she forced herself into Oaklands? And I really do think she began making love to poor dear papa."

"Miss Nash makes love to everybody. Here comes Lady Carbuncle and her six under the lime trees. You see they are all dressed alike. The men say that is the reason they have not married. The men say—But perhaps you don't like that style of conversation?"

"Oh, yes, I do; it's great fun. What do the men say about Lady Carbuncle's six?"

"Why, that they consider that, if a man married one, he must take all of them."

"What a houseful!"

"And they say one would be that number too many."

"Now, that's a shame! I dare say they are very jolly, capital girls. See, they are coming this way, two and two, like us girls at school, and Lady C. like the governess. Oh, do—do introduce me; it will be great fun."

Up swept Lady Carbuncle, like an old hen marshalling six white chickens a little run to seed, and topped out with wreaths of poppies and corn-flowers round six white horsehair hats.

"How do you do, Lady Carbuncle?"

"In most estimable health, though I have frequent toothache. Rebecca, do you see Sir Edgar? Rachael, take Sir Edgar's hand. Roberta, button your coat. Rosalind, I think you know Sir Edgar Pomeroy? Regina, do you not see Sir Edgar? And this, Sir Edgar, is my youngest darling, Rosey. Rosey, dear, let me introduce you to Sir Edgar Pomeroy."

Rosey darling was, though the youngest of the six chickens, not just out of the shell. At home they called her "baby;" but as "the men" said, she would want a long cradle. And, truth to speak, Lady C.'s flock was very long in the leg, and, perhaps, just a little lank and square in joint, and, indeed, so much alike in all particulars, that you might have counted Rebecca on Monday, Rachael on Tuesday, &c., &c., and when you had arrived at Saturday, have supposed you had been paying attention to Rosey all through the week.

"I am very glad to know you, Miss Rose," said Sir Edgar. "I have heard of you frequently."

He had. Miss Nash had obliged society with the little account of Rosey preparing to elope with the under-groom; and being caught with a leather valise and a band-box, sobbing with impatience in the pantry.

Now, all this time, Lady C. and her six had steadily stared over,

or through, or beyond, or about Sweetheart Nan. Never once had either of them looked at her.

"Why don't you come to Carbuncle Court? You are such a favourite with us, Sir Edgar. You are very cruel to desert us. We can't imagine why. Rosalind, my child, do you remark that your hat is all on side? Rachael, my love, put the darling's hat straight. Why don't you come and see us, Sir Pomeroy, like the old friend you are. Regina, don't lollop; I've told you fifty times to-day not to lollop. Rachel, why do you let Regius lollop? What a charming show, Sir Edgar, have we not? It was my suggestion to Lady Mary and Rosey's Rosalind, where is the handle of your parasol? Rachael, why don't you look after your sister's parasol? And how is Mr. Gilbert Dorton? I have not seen your brother for a very long time. Is he married?"

"No."

"Roberts, do leave your shawl alone. Rachel, why don't you look after your sister's shawl? Did I understand you to say that Mr. Dorton was, or was not, married?"

"Not. But, Lady Carbuncle, let me introduce a lady who ought to know you. This is Miss Lemmings of Oaklands. Miss Lemmings, let me have the pleasure of making you known to one of our country ladies—Lady Carbuncle."

Sweetheart Nan, though quite sensible that she had been overlooked in the gentlelest manner by fourteen eyes, looked up quite frankly, and was preparing to hold out her hand in the frankest manner, when Lady Carbuncle performed such an inclination of the body as seemed to suggest that she had only one joint in her back, and that was rusty. There was also a family similarity in the family recognition of the introduction which the baronet made, general by glancing at the chickens. The similar maidens made little bows, which were slow jerks. And the next moment Lady C. swept her party into marching order with one wave of her blue parasol; and then—

"Good day, Sir Edgar Pomeroy," and thereupon bestowing another rusty recognition upon Nan, she led the van.

The chicks followed the old hen's example. "Good-day, Sir Edgar Pomeroy," was repeated by all the R's. Rosey adding, "Do come—such fun!"

And so the Carbuncle people moved off; and the last Sweetheart Nan heard of them was Lady C.'s voice saying, "Rachael, why don't you look after that unfortunate child, Rosey?"

"Well," said Sweetheart Nan, "I really do believe I've been cut. Why don't you answer, Sir Edgar? Why you look, indignant? What is the matter?"

"That Lady Carbuncle, Miss Lemmings, is the most horrid old woman all about here."

"But that is no reason you should be angry. Oh, what fun! Rebecca, and Rachael, and Roberta. Ah, I can't get any further. What were the other names, Sir Edgar?"

"They are a horrid lot of people, and they ought to be burked."

"Burked! What's that?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon. I forgot you don't know—that is you don't care—at all the way filials and that and society talk."

"That's a polite way of telling me I don't go into society. Well, if society won't have papa I won't have society, Sir Edgar. Papa is indeed—indeed, a gentleman in his way; and I'm bound to say I think Lady Carbuncle a very under-bred person."

"But you have seen enough of the people about here, Annie—I beg your pardon, Miss Lemmings—to be quite sure Lady Carbuncle is no more a true specimen of an English noble than is the next apple-woman."

"Well, never mind her, or Rebecca, or whatever they are. They are very stupid people, and papa's little finger is worth more than all of them. But where is papa?"

"Do you want to join him?"

"If I see him, I suppose you would not have me sweep past him like Lady Carbuncle?"

The young fellow's heart beat. He read in these words a permission to remain walking along with her under the lime trees.

The grounds were beginning to be crowded; many couples were also promenading near them; but Sir Edgar did not see them, or the crowd somehow the place, though a world in itself, narrowed into the space about him and Sweetheart Nan.

What? love-making in the sunlight and a crowd? Yes. There is more love-making in ball-rooms and drawing-rooms than in groves and meadows. Neither man nor woman is on guard within the walls, and so the hearts lie open. I grant you, after the words are whispered, in any one of the million forms in which a man asks a woman to be his wife, and after she has said, mutely, "yes," then groves and quiet meadows are delightful. But up to that bridge on the road of life society helps courtship.

"Well, I don't see, Miss Lemmings, that we—that is, people—have much need of what they call society."

"No; one's own is often the best."

"That is, I mean to say, one or two—or three—can be as happy together as a hundred. Don't you think so?"

"Y.S." Here there was a slight laugh. Let it not be forgotten that Nan was not in love with Sir Edgar.

"I'm sure I could live in a desert, if I could but find any one I liked to help me out there."

"Dear me, Sir Edgar!—the world itself must be a desert, if you can't find any one to help you out there."

"Well, I have found somebody."

"Oh, indeed! Glad to hear that! But I don't suppose you are going to live in a desert?"

"No." Here he became a little hurried and confused. They had wandered some distance from the marqueses by this time. They were speaking in short, broken sentences, with long pauses between each couple; for Nan answered readily. It was the baronet who took quite a time.

"No, not a desert. Pomeroy Castle is rather a tumble-down place; and I'm not very rich, and I couldn't put it to rights; but my other had a capital residence at Rottingdean; and now, of course, it's mine; and you've no idea how lonely the place is, since lady Pomeroy died; and though I'm not rich, I've something like an income; and—and my brother—"

Here Nan paused. After a time she said, "You often speak of your brother. Shall we see him?"

"Yes, of course. It was through him I first sought to see you."

"Indeed! How was that?"

"On the night when you came to Oaklands, and when Mr. Lemmings went down to the village, there was some quarrelling going on between me and Lord Fenton—or rather, it was threatening. Gilbert—that is my brother—said he knew Mr. Lemmings, and wanted to go down to the village to see him, and asked me to go also."

"But, sir, what is your brother's name?"

"Dorton."

"But, Mr. Dorton did not know papa."

"He had never seen him. It was only a scheme of Gilbert's to get me out of the house."

"Well?"

"Well, then, upon Gilbert's going, and not knowing at the time that he did not know Mr. Lemmings and yourself, I was eager to see you. And after that?"

"I was only too glad to see you for my own sake."

"Yes, and you've come and come to Oaklands till I verily believe every stable-boy in the place knows every hair of your horse's skin."

"Perhaps I've come too often?"

"Oh, no, no! I did not mean that. But the honest truth is, I speak so plainly. And—and really I don't know what I meant when I spoke just now."

"Annie—that is—"

"Yes?"

"Annie?" This word put as an inquiry.

"Yes?" she said, once again; and here a quiet, blushing smile lit up her face.

"Annie, will you have me for a husband?"

She glanced quickly and instantaneously at him, and then looked away over the bright sword.

"I declare, as I am, I hope, an honest man, Annie, that I love you with all my heart. I think I loved you the very first moment I saw you; and now—now, I don't know what shall do if you turn me off. Look here, Annie, if you don't love me now perhaps you will in time. There's plenty of time before us, and I'll go away or do as you like. Annie—Miss Lemmings—won't you answer a fellow? Mind, I declare I love you with all my heart; and, I prove that, I'll do anything. Go away, if you like—go to the other end of the world."

Somehow, she had grown pale and anxious; and if anybody had looked narrowly into her face, he would have remarked that below each of her eyes a black line had appeared.

She was not trembling or weak—simply anxious.

"Edgar Pomeroy," she said, "I'm always very plain-spoken—rather like a woman, I think, than a girl."

"Yes," he said, faintly.

"I don't love you!"

"Oh!"

"But I'll make you an honest, truthful wife."

There—be it Lady Mary's company—before Lady Carbuncle and her flock—he could not take her to that deep closet of his, and claim the firstlings of love which are born of the deep embrace which follows such a confession as this all the world over.

But he took her hand, as it rested on his firm right arm, and he held it tenderly.

"Edgar," she said, moved by the simple-honesty of the young fellow, "I suppose I am like my mother, who did not love my father to any extent till they were married. But I am told—for my mother died when I was born—that she loved him dearly during the little time they were together."

He spoke these latter words with inexpressible tenderness, especially the sentence, "for my mother died when I was born."

"It is best," she continued, "that I should speak to you thus—is it not?"

"Yes, Annie."

"I'm sure I shall love you. When I first saw you my heart beat so that I quite feared for myself. I do not know why."

"You know I'm not a rich man, Annie."

"How very serious!"

"And perhaps I was wrong to say what I have said. But—but I fancied the squire gave me a kind of permission to speak, and so I did."

A kind of twilight smile crept over Sweetheart Nan's face as she replied, "I don't think papa will be very angry."

"And Gilbert—how glad he will be. Gilbert has often said he never should be happy till I was married."

"You are very fond of your brother."

"Oh, but you must not be jealous of him."

"I can tell you, Annie, he is a brother to be proud of."

"He's a good deal older than you are, Sir Edgar?"

"Sir Edgar!"

"Edgar, sir—will that do?"

Apparently, by the glow on his countenance.

"Yes. Gilbert is twelve years my elder, and fifty in experience."

"Ah, you look up to him as to a father?"

"Quite—he's such a brick! And I know you will like him awfully!"

"When shall I see him?"

"Oh, when he can get leave. You will soon, I know you will, like him desperately. He is not much like me—something far better than my liege

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS. GUILDFORD.

ALLEGED SEDUCTION, ABANDONMENT, AND ROBBERY.—Eliza Yarlett, a young woman, apparently in great destitution, was charged before Alderman Carter with stealing a silver watch belonging to Mr. Henry Agate, publisher's agent, of A fine-chambers, 13, Paternoster-row, under the following circumstances:—Mr. Agate, an old man, about sixty years of age, said: The prisoner came to my office on the 14th of June last, and told me a long tale with regard to the distress she was in. I would not let her go into the office, but spoke to her from the top of the stairs, and after she had gone away I missed my watch from the inside of my room. Mr. Martin explained to the magistrate that this was the third or fourth time Mr. Agate had appeared to prosecute the prisoner for offences of this description, and on each occasion she was discharged, it having transpired that he had cohabited with her for a period of two years, and then cast her off, as he said, on account of her drunken habits, although he had since permitted her to visit him at the office periodically. A female friend of the prisoner, in a voice of the deepest emotion described the prisoner as having been a respectable, honest, and trustworthy girl, and mentioned situations she had held where she had been entrusted with hundreds of pounds worth of plate, without ever having abused the confidence reposed in her, but the prosecutor, she said, had been her ruin, and she had now one child by him, which he had refused to assist in supporting. After living with her as his wife, he had turned her out of doors, and was now living in prostitution with another woman. Mr. Agate: I was obliged to turn her away because she was addicted to drink, and pawned and sold everything in the place. The prisoner, in answer to the charge, admitted having taken the watch, and explained that she took it out of the prosecutor's pocket while he was intimate with her in his room, and she afterwards pedged it and sent him the duplicate. Alderman Carter (addressing Mr. Agate): You appear to have seduced this young woman and when tired of her, to have turned her upon the streets. Mr. Agate: I never seduced her. I took her off the streets. Alderman Carter: She has pandered to your vicious propensities and feels herself entitled to some assistance from you, and if you withhold it you cannot but expect her to help herself. I am surprised at your effrontry in appearing against her on such a charge, after living with her for two years and then turning her out of doors. Mr. Agate: Will you hear what I have to say? Alderman Carter: I have already heard quite enough, and am thoroughly disgusted with what I have heard. You have brought this unpleasantry upon yourself, for if you will indulge in such propensities you must take the consequences. I cannot send her to prison on such a charge after the evidence you have given. Mr. Agate: Will you tell me how I am to act to prevent her annoying me. Alderman Carter: In being cast off by you she has met with the fate of most unfortunate persons like herself, but she feels that you have wronged her, and I can only therefore leave you to make the best arrangement you can with her. For the present she is discharged.

BOW-STREET.

IMPORTANT "DOG" QUESTION.—Mr. W. Love, chief officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, accompanied by Mr. Bishop, of New Bond-street, applied to Mr. Corrie for a summons against a lady named Hicks, for causing a valuable dog to be cruelly destroyed under the following circumstances: It appeared that Mr. Bishop, the owner of the dog, called at Gray's-inn-square about a week ago, leaving the dog in his care, with particular directions to the cabman to look after it. When he returned to the car to find that the dog had been permitted to escape and, besides causing every inquiry to be made, as advertised in the papers and printed bills, offering a reward for the recovery of the animal. Subsequently it came to the knowledge of Mr. Bishop that a Miss Hicks, an elderly lady living in Southampton-buildings had seen the dog in Gray's-inn-square, and had given some misdirection to destroy it, "because it was foaming at the mouth, and appeared likely to faint." The man who killed the dog lived in North-mews, near Miss Hicks's residence, and it had been ascertained that she had previously employed him on the same business. She was connected in some way with a "Dog's Home," but the society altogether repudiated her acts in adopting such measures instead of causing stray dogs to be taken to the "Home." Miss Hicks justified her conduct by alleging that the dog, in her opinion, was going mad; but there was not the slightest reason for this presumption, and as it appeared to be a favourite pastime of the lady, it was considered desirable, for the protection of all dog owners, that her proceedings should be checked. Mr. Corrie: But you ask for a summons on the ground of "cruelty." The question then is, Mr. Bishop, did she cause the dog to be put to death in a cruel manner? Mr. Bishop: The man first tried to hang the poor animal, and failing in this knocked it on the head. I assure you it is the greatest blow that has ever been inflicted on me and my family. Mr. Corrie: Possibly the lady may have been mistaken, but you cannot show any intentional "cruelty." Mr. Bishop (greatly excited): Was it not "cruelty" to me—o my niece—to all my family? "Love me, love my dog!" It has broken up our peace and happiness at home. We would not have parted with the dog for half a million of money. Is a woman to go unpunished for such a crime as this, for deliberately killing an innocent, beautiful, harmless dog, because it was merely "panting" a little? Mr. Corrie: I can make some allowance for your feelings, and if they can be soothed by pecuniary compensation no doubt you can proceed against the lady by action for damages, but it does not come within my province to interfere at all in the case. Mr. Love said he feared there was a "difficulty" in the case, the lady having no doubt acted from a mistaken an' not a malicious motive; but Mr. Bishop was very anxious the society should investigate the matter, and he had done so. Mr. Corrie: I am very sorry it has happened, but cruelty to the animal must be shown, not to the owner. The act does not deal with the feelings of individuals. Mr. Bishop: Feeling! This dog was my life—my wife's and my niece's life. I would sooner have lost every sun in my shop. The applicant then retired, but returning almost immediately with his own Act of Parliament in his hand, said: At thought has occurred to me if I can't charge this woman with stealing my dog. She hires a man to take it from Gray's-inn-square to a mew in Southampton-buildings, there to be cruelly killed. Is not that an act of felony? Mr. Corrie: Certainly not; unless you can show that she did so for the sake of possessing its skin or carcass. At all events, I should not commit a person on such a charge. I am aware that you obtained the Act, but you cannot find a clause to that effect in it. As I said before, the lady may have acted very improperly. I give no opinion on that point. But I am certain you cannot charge her with cruelty or felony.

CLERKENWELL.

ELOPEMENT AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Charlotte Leach, aged 18, of prepossessing appearance, having long golden wavy hair and eye-lashes, described as a prostitute and married woman, was charged before Mr. Barker with attempting to commit suicide by taking a quantity of sugar of lead at a low brothel situated at 11, Little Drummond-street, St. Pancras. From the evidence of Police-sergeant Parry, 47 s, and Mary Ann Branch, the keeper of a notorious brothel, it appeared that the prisoner had lodged in Clerkenwell for about a month. The defendant took a large quantity of sugar of lead sufficient, as was stated by one of the witnesses, to kill a horse, and said that she was tired of her life, and was determined to quit it. She was taken to the hospital, and after an emetic and the stomach-pump had been used she recovered, and then appeared to be sorry for what she had done. After a night's rest and sleep on the way to the police-station she said she would not be foiled, and that she would destroy herself, and that though poison had failed, she would in the next occasion take effective means to destroy herself. She also informed Police-sergeant Parry that her husband, whom she married him was an architect and marble carver; that she left him and that he then sold his business and is now in the army. Her friends, said Sergeant Parry, are highly respectable, and, mentioning the name of her brother, he said that she had informed him that he was in a large way of business and that he is now mayor of his county town. The defendant, although she had eloped from her husband, and was now leading a disreputable life, mixing, as she did, with some of the lowest prostitutes in Clerkenwell, was generally well conducted, and, for one of her class, was a well-conducted person. Owing to the publicity that had been given to the evidence taken on the first occasion, a great number of letters had been received from persons that had known the defendant in her better days, and several friends were waiting to receive her. The prisoner now expressed great contrition for what she had done, and said that she was very sorry. She would endeavour to redeem her lost character, and trusted that the magistrate would discharge her, as she had suffered a week's imprisonment for her foolish act. Mr. Barker said he had received a letter from the chaplain of the House of Detention, and from what that gentleman communicated to him he would stoically discharge her, if she would go to her brother's or some other of her friends. The prisoner said that her brother at Leatherhead would take her, and there she would like to go. She should like her things that the brothel-keeper had in her possession. Mr. Barker said he should now discharge her, and he hoped that she would never be foolish enough to attempt to destroy her life. The police-

sergeant had acted very kindly in the matter, and he had better see her off from the railway station, so that none of her evil companions should again decoy her away from the paths of rectitude and virtue which she now promised to adopt. Police-sergeant Parry said that he would see that his worship's suggestion was carried out, and left with the defendant and took her to the railway station.

WESTMINSTER.

THE CHARGE OF FLICKING YOUNG FEMALE.—Sarah Potter, alias Steward, a married female, respectably connected, was brought up on remand, and charged before Mr. Selfe with having as "aunt" Agnes Thompson about fifteen years of age, under circumstances which have been previously detailed in our paper. The court was crowded throughout the proceedings. The complainant, who underwent a very rigid cross-examination in reference to the opportunity she had of getting her liberty, admitted that she was at Osborne Gardens on some occasions with the prisoner, and that she often danced with men and women. She had been to that court twice on business, and on no occasion did she make any complaint of the treatment she received, or of any coarseness she was subjected to. The cross-examination lasted about an hour, in the course of which the complainant was occasionally very much affected. She was obliged to be provided with a chair, as was also the prisoner. Two other girls, Catherine Kennedy, aged seventeen, and Alice Smith, of more mature age, were examined and stated that they also had been flicked, adding other details to prove for publication. Mr. Selfe said he should hear no more that evening. Mr. Smyth asked for bail to be accepted. He had summoned twenty-two witnesses, who would rebut nearly all the evidence of the complainant. Thereupon Mr. Selfe said he should require two sureties of £500 each. The prisoner was then remanded.

CO-PRISONER IN A CONVENT.—A respectable-looking working man from the Sister Isle solicited the magistrate's assistance under the following circumstances. Applicant said that he wished to procure the release of a female child from a convent where she was at present detained, and had thought it best to see a magistrate on the subject. Mr. Selfe: Whereabouts is the place at which you say she is detained? Applicant: In Bloomsbury Mr. Selfe: Is it one of the Reformatory and Industrial Schools for Females? Applicant: Yes, your worship. Mr. Selfe: I have no power to interfere. A magistrate has no control in such matters. Persons are sent to these institutions in the ordinary way, and there have to remain for the appointed time. Applicant: But may not they be taken out if they are ill? Mr. Selfe: That is a matter for the consideration of the Secretary of State, to whom alone you can apply for any remission of the original order. Applicant: The little girl is my child and I very much wish to get her out. At the time she was got in there I had no power to assist her; but things are altered now, and I wish to take her out. Mr. Selfe: Why? Applicant: She is labouring under very bad health, and I don't see if I am able to take care of her and maintain her why she should be kept there a prisoner, and I wish to have her. Mr. Selfe: I must refer you to the Secretary of State, who alone can order the liberation of the girl.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A DESPERATE FELLOW.—John Custer Hack, of No. 21, Church-street, was brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt, charged, on a warrant, with beating his wife, Frances Hack. The wife said her husband came home on the previous Friday night and took up a basin and beat her about the head with it, at the same time saying that he should not rest until he knocked her brains out of her head. On Saturday afternoon, after applying for a warrant at this court, she returned home and found her daughter on some leads in a dangerous situation, she having escaped from her father's violence. As soon as the defendant saw her he exclaimed, "You—, it is you I want!" and he then seized her, threw her down, and beat her about the head, driving her comb into the back part of the head. But for the interference of a person living in the house she believed she should have lost her life. Police-constable Fo-dick, C. St., said on assisting the warrant-officer to take the prisoner into custody, the latter kicked him on the leg so severely that he had been obliged to go on the sick list ever since. The prisoner said as to the assault on his wife he did not mean to say anything, but with respect to the assault on the constable he should not have kicked him had he not lost his temper. Mr. Tyrwhitt committed the prisoner for three months for the assault on his wife, and an additional week for the assault on the constable.

MARYLEBONE.

TEN POUNDS FINE FOR A MISTAKE.—Sarah Mortis was charged with the following unprovoked assault:—Elizabeth White, a respectably-dressed woman, said: On Wednesday afternoon I was along with my husband in Portman-market. The prisoner, who was very drunk, came up to me and, calling me by the name of Taylor, said, "You have 'lagged' my boy." [Mr. Franklin, the usher, explained that the word "lagging" was a slang term for transportation.] She said to my husband, "You had better leave her, younger man; take my advice." My husband gave her to understand that I was his wife. She commenced then most abusive language, and as we were walking away she gave me a severe blow on my neck. I turned round when she made another blow at my face, but fortunately my husband warded it off. Prisoner still followed, and when we met a policeman I gave her in charge. She rushed from the policeman and struck me on the eye, blackening it and swelling it at once. Enoch Porter, 68 D, confirmed prosecutrix's statement, and added that he had the greatest difficulty to keep prisoner from the complainant. In reply to his worship, prosecutrix said she had never prosecuted or appeared as a witness against any one. She had no knowledge whatever of the prisoner. Prisoner said she was now sorry for her mistake. Mr. Mansfield: It appears that in your drunkenness you mistook the complainant for some other party who had done their duty in bringing to justice a thief or malefactor, and we are taught and bound to do so both by our duty to God and our duty to man. In some feelings of spite and revenge towards a person who had given, as you imagine, some offence, you shamefully and cowardly attack this poor woman. I shall punish you and severely, in order that other persons may be warned by you. It must not be thought that parties prosecuting, or giving evidence in any case, have no protection. Here it happens that the complainant knows nothing at all of the case, or the parties you alluded to in your drunken fits and mad-headedness, I shall fine you £10, and in default of payment, order you to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for three months.

A NEW QUESTION UNDER THE MATRIMONIAL CAUSES ACT.—John Morris was summoned before Mr. Mansfield, by order of the Matrimonial Causes Board of Guardians, for refusing to support his wife. Mr. Tubbs, assistant overseer, appeared on behalf of the guardians; and Mr. Vaughan, solicitor, appeared for the defence. Mr. Vaughan said: In the year 1858, the wife of my client obtained a protective order, signed by Geo. ge Long, Esq., late a magistrate of this court, under the 26th and 21st Vict. chap. 15, sec. 21, commonly called the Matrimonial Causes Act. That order has not been cancelled, and the question arises as to whether it is not to be considered in force. Under the 26th section of the Act it is enacted that the order of protection shall be considered as a judicial separation, and that she be considered as a *feme sole*, and for the purpose of carrying out this view, your worship will find in the 26th section that she can sue and be sued in her own right in any civil action. Mr. Mansfield: The point is indeed a novel one. It is a question that has not been brought to the notice of any magistrate before. Mr. Tubbs: There might be some cases—I don't say there is in this—be a collusion between the husband and wife and then the whole burden of her support might be thrown upon the parish. Mr. Vaughan: There cannot possibly be any collusion in this case. That protective order has the full effect of judicial separation, just as much as if it had emanated from the Divorce Court. It almost goes to the length of a divorce, although the woman cannot marry again; but this is not the question before me. It is as to whether the parish or the husband is to support the wife. It is a very important point; and I must say that my opinion is in favour of the defendant. I should like you to take a case for the superior court, for I must confess that this sort of case has never occurred to me before. It is quite a new feature, and I think, Mr. Tubbs, I had better adjourn the summons in order for you to consult with the guardians to know if they will take it to the Court of Queen's Bench. It was then arranged that the summons should stand over.

WORSHIP STREET.

AN OMNIBUS THIEF.—A well-dressed woman of 40, and who gave the name of Elizabeth Craddock, supposed to be *sa* alias, was charged with picking the pocket of a lady in one of the omnibuses belonging to the London General Company. Mr. Beard attended as solicitor to the company, and conducted the prosecution. He called Miss Souter, resident at New-Cross, who said: Yesterday evening, about six o'clock, I was next to the prisoner in an omnibus passing up the City-road. Suddenly she alighted, and almost impulsively I felt my pocket immediately afterwards. My purse had been taken from it while I was in the vehicle, and I made the conductor acquainted with the fact, at the same time mentioning my suspicion that the person who had next me was the thief. Subsequently my purse, containing £112 4d, and some postage stamps, was restored to me. Joseph Ginter, conductor of the omnibus: On being informed of the lady's loss I pursued the prisoner about 200 yards, and on telling her that a lady had been robbed in the omnibus she had just left, she appeared astonished, and denied all know-

ledge of the matter. I, however, insisted upon her returning with me, upon which she coolly took from her pocket a purse containing the amount of money and property mentioned, put it into my hand, and said, "Let me go!" Of course refused to do this, and the lady having identified the purse as hers, prisoner was given into custody. Mr. Joyce, a coal-merchant at Hoxton, having corroborated the conductor's statement, Mr. Beard said: I am given to understand that the prisoner is an old thief. Bouldall (the gaoler): Sir, she is a general thief, I have known her as long as I have been acquainted with police duties. She has been frequently convicted, but, I believe, mostly in the City. Mr. Leigh intimated his intention to send Miss Craddock for trial, but ordered & remanded that the convictions spoken of might be proved.

SOUTHWARK.

AN UNPLEASANT MISTAKE.—A very respectable-looking young man, servant to a gentleman, was charged with stealing a valuable watch from the person of Mr. William Button, a miller, carrying on business at No. 5, Park-street, Borough market. The prosecutor deposed that, on the previous evening, he was proceeding towards the Borough from London-bridge, when he saw a horse fall down in a van. A crowd immediately collected around the animal, and witness leaned over to look. At that time his watch was safe in his waistcoat-pocket attached to a gold chain. All at once he felt his chain snap, and on looking down he perceived that his watch was gone, and the chain was hanging loosely down. A number of people were about him, but seeing the prisoner leave the spot rather hurriedly, he pursued him and caught hold of him, when he said, "Young chap, I want you, as you have got my watch." The prisoner replied, "I have not got a watch of yours," and endeavoured to leave him, but a constable came up and took him into custody. He was searched immediately, but no watch was found upon him. Mr. Burcham asked if he saw the prisoner near him before he lost his watch? He replied that he did not, neither did he see the watch in his hand when he missed it. Prisoner declared that he knew nothing of the gentleman's watch. He was a respectable young man, and his master was in court to speak in his character. The prisoner's master was about to speak on his behalf, when Mr. Burcham observed that there was no occasion for any of his friends to speak for him, as it was clear that he was not the party who committed the robbery. The prosecutor had been robbed by some smart and professional thief, who took advantage of the prisoner's detention to get clear off with the watch. He discharged the prisoner, and in doing so told him that he left the court without the slightest imputation on his character. The prisoner, who seemed to feel his situation deeply, then left the court with his master and friends, the prosecutor expressing his regret at the position he had been placed in.

LAMBETH.

DISTRESSING SCENE.—Mr. Orlando Edwards, a middle-aged man, who was represented at one time to have been in good circumstances, and who has been in custody since the 17th of May last on a charge of stealing two gold watches, one silver watch, a spade guinea, a sovereign and a-half in gold, and seven shillings in silver, was finally examined before the hon. G. Norton. The prisoner who had been brought from Hammersmith prison in a cart, was obliged to be carried into court in a chair by two policemen, and also to be held tight in it. His sufferings, produced by a violent attack of rheumatism, were of such a character that it was perfectly distressing to witness them. On seeing him Mr. Norton inquired why a person in his sad state should have been removed from the prison, and Sergeant Stevens, of the F division, replied that it was done by the earnest desire of the prisoner himself, who was anxious that the case should be settled one way or the other, and the medical officer of the prison saw no danger in his removal for further examination. From the statement of Mrs. Warren, the prosecutrix, it appeared that her late husband and herself had become acquainted with the prisoner from his keeping a beer-house in their neighbourhood, and from time to time they had assisted him by advancing him sums of money. After this he left his house, and they lost sight of him; but on the 1st of May, after the death of her husband, he called upon her, and represented that he had taken a public-house at Deptford that had been shut up for some time, and was doing an excellent business in it, said he should soon be in a position to repay her what he owed her. He also said he should like to take something nice to his wife, and asked her to go and purchase him three lobsters. She did so, and the moment she returned he requested her to see him part of the way to where he could get an omnibus. This she did, and on her return she missed the property above mentioned; also some documents which the prisoner had formerly deposited with her husband as securities. The prosecutrix said she had no wish to prosecute, provided the prisoner restored her property; but his reply was that he knew nothing about it, and he was fully committed for trial.

EXTRAORDINARY FRAUDS AND ROBBERIES.—Edward Fordham, a young fellow who is said to be most respectably connected, was finally examined before Mr. Norton on various charges of felony and fraud. Mrs. Parsons, the wife of a market-gardener, residing at Woolwich, said that about three weeks ago the prisoner came to her house and said that her husband had been taken to Kennington-lane police-court on a charge of striking a gentleman; that the magistrate convicted him in a penalty of £2 10s. for the assault, and that if that sum was not paid before five o'clock her husband would be sent to prison. He further said that her husband had sent him to her for the money to release him, and she gave him £4, all the ready money she had in the house, and also a suit of clothes to pawn to make up the difference, for the release of her husband. In the course of the evening her husband returned from town, and she then learned that she had been imposed on. Miss Harriet Aggett, who is engaged at the shop of a milliner in Regent-street, said that on Saturday week the prisoner presented to her that her brother was locked up at the Mansion House for 10s. for an assault, and that unless that sum was paid he would be sent to prison; and she at once gave him the money, though the prisoner's statement was purely fiction. The next case entered on was one in which the prisoner stole a valuable gold watch and chain; and the fourth and last was one in which he obtained, by false pretences, a dress-coat and pair of gauntlets from a gentleman in Cambridge-terrace, Regent's-park. The constable engaged in the case said he could prove at least thirty other charges against the prisoner, but the four taken were deemed by the magistrate sufficient for the ends of justice. Evidence was then given of two former convictions for felony. The prisoner was fully committed for trial.

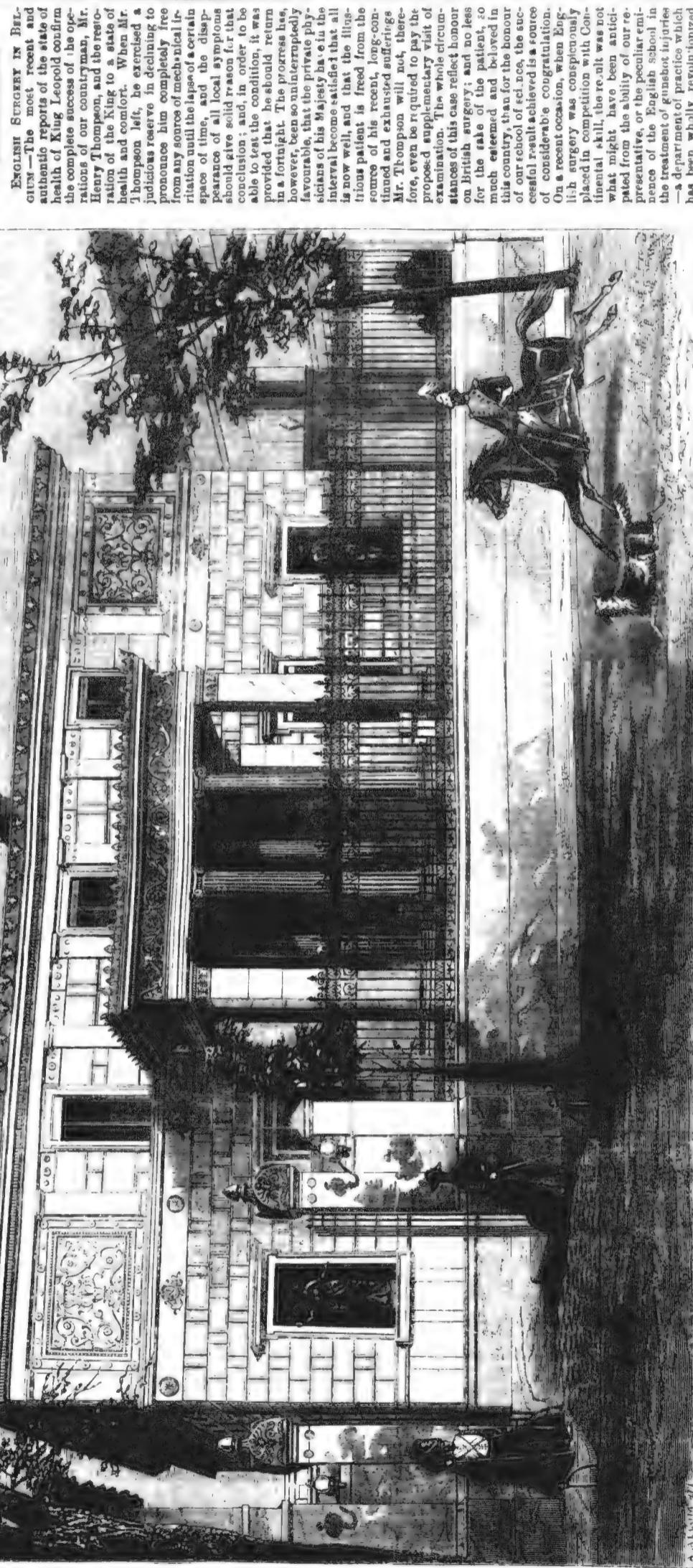
STRATFORD.

A GROOM AND HIS MASTERS LIVERY.—William Thomas Lawson, aged 24, of No. 6, Grove-street, Canning New-town, was brought up before the magistrate on a warrant, having been apprehended by police-constable Gay, charged with stealing a coat, a pair of trousers, and a waistcoat, valued at £4 10s., the property of Slade Parker, Esq., residing at Leytonstone-road, Stratford. The evidence went to prove that the prisoner answered an advertisement inserted in the *Times* newspaper for a groom, and was engaged. The prisoner went out on a holiday, and as he did not return in the evening, it was supposed that he had absconded. He never returned, and a warrant was obtained from this court for his apprehension, and placed in the hands of Gay, belonging to the detective force, who discovered the prisoner at the address in Grove-street. The officer searched the prisoner, and found 10s. in copper, and a duplicate showing that the clothes had been pledged for £1 6s. The prisoner, who had nothing to say, was remanded for the production of the clothes and other evidence.

GREENWICH.

A POLICE COURT NOT A TAP-ROOM.—Joseph Lawes, a man 60 years of age, whose clothes were considerably torn, was charged with breaking glass at a house at Deptford, and doing damage to the amount of 11s. The case was clearly proved, the damage being done by the prisoner, whilst drunk, with a walking-stick. Magistrate: Well, prisoner, what have you to say? Prisoner: Your worship, truth is all powerful and if it is not taking up too much of your valuable time I will address a few remarks to you. Magistrate: What are you? Prisoner: I was once related to Mr. Sergeant Shee (laughed), but I am going down in the world—not so well off as I once was, your worship. (Laughter.) This is not a tap-room, I know; but I am now before gentlemen, and will tell the truth. (Laughter) And first of all I will ask you whether you think this proper treatment to have my coat torn in this manner (at the same time showing the back part of that garment)? I'm not now fit to be seen in the fashionable part of Bond-street, nor to meet the members of the senate now assembled in London (Roars of laughter). Magistrate: How did you break the glass? Prisoner: That, I confess, your worship, is the most awful calamity connected with my case. (Loud laughter.) I don't justify that act, certainly not; it cannot be justified. Damage ought not to be done to any man's property; but if your worship will intercede for me, I believe I am a man upon whom promise dependence may be placed, and I will pay the damage by instalments. (Laughter.) The constable refused to listen to any arrangement, saying the damage had been wilfully done. Magistrate: I'm afraid there's no alternative but to commit you to prison. What are you? Prisoner: I am a poor hard-working tailor, but am not *too* able to work so well as I could thirty years ago, when my eyesight was better. I have worked in Bond-street, and in my time I have made clothes for Sir Peter Lanne. (Loud laughter.) His worship said he could not do other than order the prisoner to pay £10, and £10, damage, or fourteen days' imprisonment. The prisoner was then removed to undergo his sentence.

and passed through his body, making a severe and painful wound. Under tender and skilful treatment he rapidly recovered, and it was scarcely known that he had left his couch when he was in his saddle, ready to take part in the sanguinary battle of Bull Run. In these engagements he commanded the corps whose reputation for courage and discipline has been unparallelled by none. He was with that corps in the battles at Drainsville, on the Chickahominy, and in Maryland. When General Hooker was wounded at Antietam, General McClellan placed General Meade in command of the corps which had just been deprived of its heroic leader. During the action, General Meade received a slight contusion from a spent grape-shot, and had two horses killed under him. He distinguished himself greatly during the battle, being in the thickest of the fight, encouraging his men by his deeds of daring and valour. At Fredericksburg he maintained his reputation for coolness, courage, and skill, winning the unstinted applause of the army and the hearty congratulations of a grateful and appreciative people.—*New York Tribune*



PRINCE NAPOLEON'S VILLA AT PARIS.

PRINCE NAPOLEON, recently returned from inspecting works of art,

he had lost his life. She said that he was attacked by some police, who savagely struck him, and that a soldier and two men took his part. She was asked her address, and she gave that of 10, George-street, and said her name was Mary Rotwur. The police have not been able to discover such a person at any George-street.

THE NEW FEDERAL COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.
MAJOR GENERAL G. S. MEADE, who has been promoted to the command of the army of the Potowmack, was born in Spain in 1816, in the Military Academy at West Point from the district of Columbia, and was graduated there in 1839, and appointed second lieutenant in the 3rd Artillery; resigned his commission October 26, 1860, was appointed second lieutenant in the Topographical Engineers, May 19,

England, where he got employed, and the son enlisted in the 18th Royal Irish. During his wife's absence, Quin formed an improper connexion with a young woman named Margaret Ferguson. This liaison being discovered, Quin and his paramour came to London, and he informed his wife that he had sent Ferguson to Australia, which was not the case. He continued his connexion with Ferguson, who had lodged in the same house, until the neighbours where she lived interfered, and she was sent away. Shortly afterwards he took all his wife's furniture away, leaving her in destitute condition, and went to live with Ferguson as her husband. Mr. Quin had nothing whatever left her except her husband's watch, which she took unnoticed from his pocket before he left. Just previous to these events, Quin's son, who had enlisted when a mere lad, deserted and came to reside with his parents, and when his father left he supported or assisted to support his mother. Quin apparently signed against his wife on account of the odium into which he had fallen through his own misconduct, asked the girl Ferguson to elope with him, and carry off Quin's furniture. Quin, enraged at finding himself thus deceived and out-maneuvred, and burning with jealousy, at once gave information to the authorities, with a view to have his son arrested as a deserter; however, he got wind of the affair, and managed to get clear off—where he is at present in a mystery. All that seems to be definitely known of him appears to be the fact, that within a month of his seduction of his father's mistress, Margaret Ferguson, he cast her adrift, notwithstanding, according to a settled design. Possibly out of bravado, or else to solace himself in his disconsolate condition, Quin went to him with another young woman, named Walsh, with whom he was cohabiting at the time he met his death.

On the Saturday, deceased

was seen to fall off the steps of a house (No. 67, Gower-street), and, being supposed to be drunk, he was at first carried to the station-house. Subsequently he was taken to the hospital, where he died from injuries that had been inflicted upon him by some persons unknown, as already reported. Deceased had been seen sober in Bermondsey at nine o'clock the same evening. He is stated to have been habitually a sober man.

In a singular circumstance that before the deceased man was identified, a person, described as an English lady, remarked to the porter of the University Hospital that she had seen the assault by which

Longmore, and Macleod.

But the history of the treatment of Garibaldi's wound is singularly involved, and is never likely to be fully published. The present circumstances are of a far less doubtful character, and the previous failure of two surgeons so eminent as Herr Langenbeck and M. Civilito, gave little hope of ultimate success. Mr. Thompson may now fairly claim the praise due to one who has died a hero to the laurels of his brotherhood.—*Lancet*.

Under the principles established by Hunter, Guthrie,

of

the

ABDUCTION AND SUSPECTED MURDER OF ELIZABETH HUNTER.

WILLIAM HENRY CLARKE, aged 17, a shabbily-attired fellow, who described himself as a light porter, residing at 31, Liverpool-street, Goswell-street, was brought up at Clerkenwell, in the custody of Inspector William Wiseman of the N division, charged on suspicion of murdering a girl, aged eight years, named Betty Hunter, on or about the 30th of March, 1862, at the nursery grounds, William-street, parish of Islington. It will be in the recollection of the public that last year the Government offered a reward of £100 for the apprehension of a man who stole a child named Hetty Hunter from the bottom of Green Man's-lane, Islington, on a Sunday evening. Although every effort was made by the police, and advertisements were circulated over the whole country, no trace could be found of the child. From what came to the knowledge of Inspector Wiseman, he went to the nursery, and found in a hole the remains of a body of a child. It was covered with about three inches of soil. The body had been covered with quick-lime, and was very nearly destroyed. The prisoner had been in the employ of the keeper of the nursery, and suspicion falling on him, he was apprehended by police-constables Herbert Stammers, 136 N, and Goss, 518 N, who told him that he was charged with murdering a girl, on which he said, "Good God, I know nothing about it." The prisoner was followed to the court by a large mob of people, and the place where the body was found was surrounded by about 500 or 600 people. Charlotte Hunter said: I reside at Ward's-place. I am just over twelve years of age. I had a sister named Elizabeth Hunter. She was seven years and a-half old when I last saw her. I last saw her in Green Man's-lane. She was taken away by a man on a Sunday evening. The man looked about as old as my father. I followed him a little while, and then missed him in William-street. He said to my sister, "Will you take a letter into William-street, and I will give you 2d?" I said no, she must not go. He took hold of her hand and walked down the street with her. I followed, and my bonnet came off, and when I stopped to pick it up I lost sight of her. I never saw my sister again. I have seen the prisoner before, but I do not know that he is the man that took my sister away.—Mr. Alexander (second clerk): I do not ask you that. You say that it was a man about as old as your father.—Witness continued: The man who took my sister away had on a pork pie hat, with two ribbons on the back. I have known the prisoner for some time. By the prisoner: I do not say that you are the man who took my sister away. I do not know whether the man had a collar on or not. I do not know what sort of clothes he had on. It was on Sunday, the 30th of March, at ten o'clock at night, that my sister was taken away. I had seen the prisoner a little time before I missed my sister, and I have seen him since. Police-constable Newbold, 137 N, said: From instructions I received from Mr. Wiseman, I went down to a nursery ground in William-street, New North-road, I saw Mr. Roe. I asked him if he recollects the head of a human being being found in his nursery. After some conversation, he showed me the place where it was found. I dug and found a skull. He afterwards pointed out to me the spot where the skull was found. It was in a greenhouse under the flower stands. Another constable dug about, and he dug up a small boot such as would fit a child. He afterwards dug up a bone, and then another bone. He kept digging, and found three bones.—Inspector William Wiseman, N division, said: On Monday afternoon, from information I received, I went to the nursery of Mr. Roe. On going into the greenhouse, which is thirty feet long by seventeen feet wide, there is a shelf running nearly the whole of the length on the right-hand side, about two feet from the ground. Five other shelves slipped towards the wall higher up, one above the other. Behind are two pipes for warming the place. Between the pipes is a space of about two feet wide. There I saw a quantity of bones, flesh, hair, and a portion of a cotton dress—all mixed more or less with quick-lime. I sent for a surgeon, who said they were the bones of a human body. On examining the place, I found the body was buried about three feet deep, with a slight layer of earth over it. I took impressions of the bones, and had them removed to the divisional surgeon's.—Mrs. Susan Hunter said: I reside at 41, Ward's Place, Islington. I unfortunately lost my daughter. From the time I missed her up to now I have never seen her alive. On Monday night, at the police-station, Islington, I saw her boots. They were those she was wearing at the time, as she had no others. Last night I saw a piece of her jean petticoat, and likewise a piece of her chemise, and a piece of a coloured petticoat she wore, and the sleeve of her frock, which was fastened round her wrist, a small piece of her pinafore, and a piece of white tape. I also saw some of her hair. I am certain it is her dear hair. Her hair was very short. She wore an old felt hat. I saw a piece which was very much like it. I know the chemise by the hemming. It was rather a reddish hue, and she did it herself.—Mr. Barker: Have you any doubt about the boots and things you have spoken about? Witness: None whatever.—Mr. George Roe: I live at No. 38, Sherborne-street, Dowham-road. I have a nursery in William-street. I know the prisoner, and he was in my employ for about eight months in 1861 and 1862. He left on the 19th of April 1862. He had the care of the garden, and attended to the fires and greenhouses. In December last I thought a rat was in the greenhouse, as a pot had been removed. I went to the end of the stage and looked along it, and saw what I thought was a lot of broken pots under the flues behind the stage. I then desired the boy to move them. About two days after the boy told me that on removing the pots he found a skull, and showed it to me. I looked at it and saw that it was devoid of flesh. Inside I saw maggots. After some time had

elapsed it occurred to me that it had been used by a medical student, who placed it there. I had it buried. I was present when the skull was removed. I saw the police dig over the ground, and I saw them dig up a boot. If I had had the slightest idea that anything had been wrong, I should at once have given information to the police. Afterwards I saw them find another boot, several bones, and some pieces of clothing. Mr. Alexander (second clerk): You say that the prisoner was in your employ up to April, 1862. Had he anything to do with the greenhouse? Witness: Yes; he had the key of the greenhouse. There is another door at the end, which leads into an open shed, which is unfastened. It was, in fact, always open. No one had a right to be there but those that belong to the nursery. I think it right to say that two other persons have keys, and have a right to come into the nursery. Mr. Alexander: Do you know how the prisoner was dressed during the latter part of his service? Witness: I know he had a turban, or pork-pie hat, with ribbons behind, which he always wore on Sundays. Mr. Alexander: This place where the things were found was not open and not very public? Witness: It was most private, and I wonder how a person could have got there. It was so unlikely a place that we should not have touched it for years had I not seen the broken pots. Mr. Alexander: What is kept in the tool-house? Witness: Sand, soil, lime, tools, &c. The prisoner: Do you recollect that the third Thursday in March, 1862, you went with me to the Green Man? Witness: No. I should say it was most unlikely. Prisoner: You recollect the turban, but I ask did I not tear the strings off? Witness: I do not remember his tearing them off. Prisoner: You say that none but three people can get in. Do you recollect the lock

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

WHATEVER falling off there may have been in the subscriptions of the National Rifle Association, it is evident that the prize meeting this year will prove the most successful of any hitherto held.

The site of the camp is precisely that of last year, but there is a large increase of tents. Last year sixty-six officers and 146 non-commissioned officers and privates availed themselves of the convenience of the camp. This year the numbers are 115 officers and 320 non-commissioned officers and privates. To the latter increased accommodation has been afforded by giving a tent to every four privates, instead of one tent to every six, as last year. Better camp equipage is also provided, and one serious discomfort of last year, want of water, obviated by an adequate service. For this accommodation each Volunteer on arriving deposits 12s. From this sum 5s. will be deducted, however short the stay, but beyond five days 1s. will be returned for each day short of twelve, that the Volunteer may remain. Lieut.-Colonel Luard and Captain Ruxton are in charge of the camp. A novel and most agreeable feature in the general arrangements is the establishment of a club, reading, and waiting rooms, opened gratuitously to all members of the Association, and to general visitors at 1s. per diem. This is one of many improvements that have taken place in the camp.

The aggregate value of the prizes offered this year is £1,300, which is nearly double that of last year, and which, we take it, is a strong proof of the increasing stability of this national gathering.

The first day the Prince of Wales unexpectedly visited the camp, and was received by Lord Elcho, Lord Bury, and Captain Mildmay.

He seemed pleased with the appearance it presented, and made a kind of tour d'inspection. He first visited the refreshment tent. Then, proceeding to the range of the 200-yards pool target, Earl Dacie fired with a Whitworth rifle at the right-hand target, upon which his royal highness took the rifle after it had been reloaded, and proved his skill in its use by making, in the kneeling position, a centre not more than half an inch from the bull's-eye. Major Halford, who was introduced to his royal highness, then made a good shot in the sitting position; upon which the Prince, being desirous of testing that mode of shooting, fired several shots, making two good outers and three centres. Changing his Whitworth for a double-barrel sporting rifle, his royal highness missed with both barrels; but on again trying the Whitworth, he made an outer, just under the centre, and finally a bull's-eye. His royal highness then proceeded to the curve along which the running deer performs its rapid journeys. Having minutely inspected the deer, and the mechanism by which it is turned, the party returned to the firing points, where, amid a large number of spectators whom the visit of the Prince had brought together, some interesting practice took place. Lord Elcho first fired a couple of shots, which were marked as centres, showing that no vital part had been hit. The Prince then made several misses, which were, however, followed with a centre close to the bull's eye, as the fatal spot behind the shoulder is called, another near the haunch, another in the loins, a third farther forward, and then three centres in succession. A few shots with a different rifle were less successful. The rifle with which he succeeded so well was a double-barrel, made by Mr. Smith the armourer to the Association. His royal highness was so well pleased with the performance of this weapon, that he at once ordered one to be made for the next deer-stalking season.

The shooting for the Middlesex National Rifle Association bronze medal, and a county match contest between Gloucestershire, Lancashire, and Middlesex, five shots each, at 600 and 800 yards, took place the second day of the meeting. The contest for the latter was carried on with great spirit, but, unfortunately, in the course of the day it was attended with three very serious accidents.

The first occurred to Michael Fagan, of the Hythe School of Musketry, assistant-marshal at target No. 7, who was in the front part of the mantelet, when a portion of the ball splintered against the target, rebounded and struck him right in the eye, and it is feared that it will involve the loss of the sight. He was immediately attended to, and conveyed to St. George's Hospital. The second accident occurred to Corporal W. Bailey, of the 2nd battalion of Coldstream Guards, who was injured in the chest, just below the nipple, by a bullet splintered from the target, and also

in the thigh. The third accident occurred to private A. Smith, of the 1st battalion of Coldstream Guards, who was seriously injured in the groins and thigh. They were promptly attended to.

The match resulted as follows:—Gloucestershire, 565; Middlesex, 565; and Lancashire, 636 points.

Captain Field, of the Honourable Artillery Company, won the Middlesex bronze medal, with a score of sixty marks, at the ranges of 200, 500, and 600 yards.

The match between Oxford and Cambridge resulted in favour of the latter, who made 310 points at 200, 500, and 600 yards, against 286 points of the former, at the same ranges.

The St. George's Vase contest attracted a large number of competitors, but it was finally gained by Mr. Jopling, of the Civil Service, and winner of the Queen's prize the year before last.

The Prince of Wales's prize also found numerous competitors, but it was won by Corporal Humball, of the 3rd Herts.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

Monday was "Grand-day" at Wimbledon. The routine business of the meeting proceeded as usual, but except for those immediately concerned, it passed unheeded, the interest all centring in the match between the Houses of Lords and Commons. This contest, once the subject of innumerable pleasantries, has taken its place among the national sports, and on Monday it attracted to the grounds



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being in bad order? Witness: Yes. Prisoner: And people get in? Witness: Yes and the policemen have often complained that the nursery door has been open, and have walked from the end of the garden. Mr. Barker: Have you anything to say in answer to the charge? Prisoner: I can assure you that I am perfectly innocent of the charge, and I was never more surprised in my life than when the officers came to me. As far as I can recollect, on the 30th of March, I did not go into the nursery at all, as I stopped with some friends. I won't be certain about the 30th of March, but I think it was then. I plead not guilty to the charge. Mr. Barker: I now remand you. The prisoner: Will you take bail? Mr. Barker: No, certainly not. The police state that the prisoner had before been brought to the station on charges of indecent assaults on children.

A YANKEE RAID ON PRESIDENT DAVIS'S PLANTATION.—The Jackson *Mississippi*, of the 11th June, states that on the previous Sunday a body of Yankees visited the plantation of Jeff Davis and rifled it completely, destroying every implement of husbandry, all his household and kitchen furniture, defacing the premises, and carrying off every negro in the place. The plantation of Joe Davis, brother of the President, was treated in the same way, if we except four or five domestic servants, which the robbers left.

of the National Rifle Association the largest and most fashionable assembly that has been drawn together since the meeting commenced. It was further graced by the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who arrived punctually at a quarter to three o'clock attended by the Marchioness of Carmarthen and Captain Grey. Last year a mere *coronation* sufficed to keep off the pressure from the firing points, but this year, in anticipation of the numbers who actually arrived, it was found necessary to make more elaborate preparations. At each of the firing points hurdles were planted, enclosing a wide stretch of ground, a special fee being demanded for admission within these privileged circles; and numerous marqueses were erected for the accommodation of the royal party. By the removal of a portion of the grand stand to the firing point at the 500 yards' range, hundreds of visitors were likewise enabled to command a still better view of the shooting. The outer circuit of carriages contained a body of sightseers little inferior in numbers to those within the enclosure. The respective elevens, with other members of the aristocracy, having first been entertained at luncheon by Lord and Lady Anne Elcho, were formed into squads; the members of the House of Peers under the command of Lord Colville, and those of the other branch of the legislature under Captain Wigram, of the Coldstream Guards. Captain Drake, Royal Engineers acted as teller—in Wimbledon phraseology "scored"—for the Upper House; Captain Henr. Herbert performed the same service for the representatives of the House of Commons. To Captain Ruston fell the laborious office of verifying every shot through one of Steward's powerful telescopes, and preparing diagrams showing the position of each on the target. The respective elevens were thus composed:—

HOUSE OF LORDS.

1. Earl Ducie	7. Lord Dufferin
2. Marquis of Abercorn	8. Duke of Marlborough
3. Earl of Airlie	9. Earl of Granard
4. Lord Bolton	10. Lord Londesborough
5. Lord Seftield	11. Lord Wharncliffe.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

1. Viscount Bury	7. Mr. Humberston
2. Hon. W. Duncombe	8. Mr. Talbot
3. Mr. Dillwyn	9. Mr. Vivian
4. Sir Philip Egerton	10. Mr. Hay Wemyss
5. Earl Grosvenor	11. Lord Elcho.

Judging by the relative performances of last year, the spectators were inclined to believe that the Lords would obtain an easy victory. The House of Commons eleven, however, had undergone a course of training at the hands of Captain Page, adjutant of the London Scottish. The rival eleven were mustered by Earl Ducie with considerable difficulty; two, at least, of the number were novices in rifle shooting and of the remainder it is to be feared that some had undervalued the strength of their opponents, and did not trouble themselves to undertake the laborious preparation of position drill. Lord Granard was substituted at the eleventh hour for Lord Vernon, and Lord Dufferin actually consented upon the ground at Wimbledon to fill up a vacant place. On the part of the House of Commons the general average was high. Fifty-six was the maximum that could be obtained, and Lord Bury and the Hon. W. Duncombe both made aggregate scores of 50; Mr. Vivian, cut little behind them, scored 48. Lord Grosvenor, who took the spectators by surprise, from always sitting down, as if he had no possible interest in the result, and generally rising up after getting a bull's-eye, marked 47; and Lord Elcho, in spite of the calls made upon him in his character of President of the Council and host of the royal visitors, added 44 to the total on his own side. The astute practised shots of the House of Lords obtained even higher figures. Lord Wharncliffe, who had made six consecutive bull's-eyes at 500 yards, was very much disappointed at "only" getting an outer with his seventh bullet; at the two ranges he marked 51. Lord Ducie was so late in time before he succeeded in adjusting the sighting of his rifle. The weapon, moreover, had to do double duty in the hands of Lord Dufferin; yet Lord Ducie never made anything less than centres, and when he had obtained one bull's-eye, four others followed in uninterrupted succession. His total score was 50. The Marquis of Abercorn diminished his otherwise high average by a single outer, which placed him on the list one point below his leader. Lords Bolton and Dunmore were next in point of merit; the former scoring 46, and the latter 43. Considerable amusement was created by the statement, which proceeded from the marker's butts, that a bullet of Lord Granard's had struck the wrong target—in which case, according to the rules of the association, his lordship would have been disqualified from further competition. One of the markers, however, a little while before had omitted to signal the result of a shot which palpably left its mark on the target, and, as there was room for a doubt upon the point, it was agreed that Lord Granard's shot should be treated as a miss. His lordship made the creditable score of 23, taking into account the fact that till a few days ago he had never handled a small-bore. The following are the details of the shooting in this match:—

COMMONS.

	Grand Total	200 yards. Total	500 yards. Total
Viscount Bury	... 4 4 8 4 3 4 4 26	4 4 3 4 2 4 3 24	50
Hon. W. Duncombe	3 3 4 3 4 4 4 26	4 3 4 3 2 4 2 50	
Mr. Dillwyn	4 3 3 3 3 3 3 23	0 3 4 4 3 3 21	
Sir P. Egerton	5 2 3 3 2 3 4 20	3 2 2 2 4 3 2 19	
Mr. Forster	3 2 2 3 2 2 3 17	2 3 3 2 3 2 18	
Earl Grosvenor	8 4 4 3 3 3 4 25	2 3 3 4 4 3 2 22	
Mr. Humberston	3 2 2 3 3 3 4 20	0 4 3 3 3 2 2 17	
Mr. Talbot	5 2 3 3 3 2 2 17	3 0 4 3 3 3 19	
Mr. Vivian	3 2 4 4 3 3 4 23	4 4 4 3 3 3 4 25	
Mr. Wemyss	4 4 3 2 3 2 3 21	0 2 3 0 0 2 2 9	
Lord Elcho	4 4 3 3 3 3 4 24	3 3 4 2 2 4 2 20	
Total 242	218	460
Average, 48.82			

LORDS.

Earl Ducie	... 3 3 3 4 3 4 4 24	4 4 4 4 4 3 3 26	50
Marquis of Abercorn	3 3 4 3 3 4 4 24	4 2 4 3 4 4 4 25	49
Earl Airlie	... 3 4 4 3 2 3 2 21	3 0 0 2 0 1 4 13	34
Lord Bolton	3 3 4 4 3 3 3 23	4 3 3 3 4 2 4 23	46
Lord Seftield	... 3 2 2 3 3 2 4 19	4 2 0 0 3 3 3 15	34
Earl Dunmore	3 4 3 2 4 2 4 22	3 4 3 3 3 3 2 21	43
Lord Dufferin	2 3 2 2 2 4 3 18	0 3 4 4 0 0 11	29
Duke of Marlboro'	3 0 3 0 3 3 2 14	4 2 2 0 2 2 16	30
Earl Granard...	3 3 3 2 4 2 0 17	0 0 3 0 3 0 6	13
Lord Londesb...	2 3 2 3 2 0 3 15	2 4 4 4 2 0 3 19	34
Lord Wharncliffe	3 4 4 3 3 4 3 25	4 4 4 4 4 4 2 26	51
Total 222	201	423
Average, 38.45			

Last year the Lords were victorious by a majority of sixty-two. This time they have been defeated by thirty-seven. The result is not due to any falling off in the aggregate number of points made by the Lords, which this time were 423 against 411 in 1862. But the Commons eleven have advanced their total from 345 to 460, so that one house has been practically standing still while the other has made an enormous stride. The Commons were put upon their mettle by the defeat of last year—they worked hard to win, and they have done so. The result contains a moral for the House of Lords; and it is to be hoped that next year the match may be even closer and more exciting than it was on the present occasion.

The Princess of Wales had never witnessed a rifle match till Monday, and she followed the proceedings at first with surprise, but afterward with such evident interest as led her into an attempt to master the intricacies of scoring. Lord Elcho, on the part of the Council, presented her royal highness with one of the miniature badges of the association, which, when enamelled, forms a charming ornament for the neck. The Princess was dressed in deep mourning, and probably on that account appeared somewhat paler than usual. She was to have presented the "Alexandra" prize, given by the Association in her honour, to the winner, but unfortunately the match did not conclude before the departure of the Royal party, who had engagements obliging them to return to town before six o'clock. The Prince and Princess paid a short visit to Lady Anne Elcho, at her cottage upon Wimbledon-common, before leaving the ground, and both then and upon their arrival were warmly cheered by the assembled spectators.

After an exciting contest, on Tuesday, the Queen's Prize was won by Sergeant Roberts, 12th Shropshire, with a score of 65 points.

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The season was brought to a close, on Saturday, with a performance of "Faust," which has, with the exception of "Oberon," been the chief operatic event of the season. An address was circulated in the theatre, thanking the public for the support given to the lessons promising increased attraction for the season of 1864, and announcing that nine extra representations would be given, at reduced prices to suit the views of the general public. On Tuesday, "Oberon" was produced on a scale of unexampled splendour; the cast including Sims Reeves, Benini, Sankey, Trebelli, Albini, and Titien. "Oberon" will be repeated to-night.

COVENT GARDEN.—This house is announced to close, August 12. "Faust" continues to draw most brilliant audiences. Certainly no opera has been placed by Mr. Gye on the stage with greater magnificence. Meyerbeer's grand opera, "Le Huguenot," was to be given yesterday (Friday). "Valentina," by Mdlle. Pauline Lucca, her first appearance in England. Raoul, Sigaro Mario. To-night will be produced Donizetti's "L'Elixir d'Amore."

HAY MARKET.—Mr. Buckstone took his benefit on Wednesday being the last night of the season, when a most miscellaneous round of entertainment was provided, including the Spanish ballet, "Charles the Twelfth" (with the manager as Adam crook). "The Bengal Tiger," an imitation of Sims Reeves, by Mrs. Howard Paul, an address by the lessee, and "Deal as a Post."

PRINCESS S.—The engagement of Mdlle. Stella Colas has been most successful. Her impersonation of the gentle Juliet is most excellent, and wins for her enthusiastic applause. She is well supported by Mr. Walter Montgomery, as Romeo.

THE OLYMPIC.—Tom Taylor's play, "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," increased slightly in popularity. We cordially recommend our readers to see it.

LYCEUM.—The last few nights of the season is announced, and to those who have not as yet seen the most successful drama of the day, "The Duke's Motto," but little more opportunity remains of doing so.

SURVEY.—"Le Bossu," "The Burgomaster's Daughter," and "The Corsican Brothers," make up a bill of fare that proves irresistible to the frequenters of this theatre.

CITY OF LONDON.—The opera company's season has not proved so profitable as it deserved to be. The excessive hot weather has doubtless materially influenced the fortunes of indoor amusements. Cremorne, Highbury, and other gardens have been crowded.

MDLLE. VOLPINI.

One of the most successful debuts at the Italian Opera this season is that of Mdlle. Volpini, whose portrait appears in page 77. Mdlle. Volpini is a native of Spain, being born in Madrid in the year 1840. Consequently she is now in the twenty-third year of her age. She is a descendant of an ancient Spanish family.

Mdlle. Volpini received her musical education under the tuition of that celebrated personage, Maestro Foutana, professor of the Imperial Conservatoire de Musique a Paris.

Mdlle. Volpini made her debut in Mexico in 1861, in which she was so fortunate as to be unanimously pronounced one of the choicest operatic artistes extant.

From thence our heroine went to Havannah, Paris, Barcelona, and Brussels, performing in "Il Puritano," "Lucia di Lammermoor," "Il Rigoletto," "Martha," "Don Pasquale," "Mose," "La Figlia Del Regimento," "La Traviata," "La Sonnambula," "Don Giovanni," and "Un Ballo in Maschera," in which opera she made her debut in London at Her Majesty's Theatre. With the exception of a slight nervousness, such as might naturally be expected on the first introduction before a criticising British public, Mdlle. Volpini went triumphantly through the character, and obtained the honour of a special call after the first act, and another, amid overwhelming applause, after the last. She has since taken a higher position at Her Majesty's.

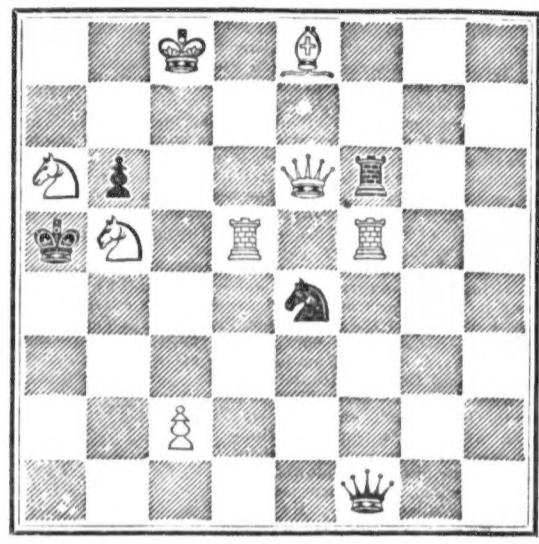
FILLING A MUSEUM.—Washington letters state that there are at present, at the Army and Medical Museum in Washington, about one thousand surgical specimens, one hundred and fifty medical specimens, and three hundred specimens of missiles used in warfare. A portion of the bone, both sides of the fracture, when amputations are performed by army surgeons, have to be sent to the surgeon-general for inspection, and the specimen is placed in the museum, with the surgeon's name attached to it, as a record of either the good or bad operation performed. This museum, it is said, already combines more surgical and medical specimens than any museum of the kind in Europe. The specimens are illustrative of gunshot wounds, shell and sabre wounds, injuries and affections. Accompanying such specimens is a description stating where the wound was received, how treated, the result, and by whom treated. Mr. Coronan's spacious building near New York Avenue has been secured and is being fitted up for the new medical museum.—*American Paper*.

THE "Engineer" of August 15th, in its description of Benson's Great Clock says: "It is the largest and unmistakably the best finished clock in the Exhibition." Benson's new show rooms contain clocks designed by the first artists of the day, and include clocks for the drawing room, dining room, bed-room, library, hall, staircase, bracket, carriage, church, turret, railways, warehouse, counting house, with musical, astronomical, and every description of clock, from the plainest to the highest quality of which the art is at present capable. Church and turret clocks specially estimated for two stampers, contains a short history of clock and watch making, with descriptions and prices; it acts as a guide in the purchase of a clock and watch, and enables those who live in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, the Colonies, India or any part of the world, to select a clock. J. W. Benson received a Prize Medal and honourable mention.—33 and 34 Ludgate Hill, London. Established 1749.—[Advt.]

A REAL BLESSING.—Maizeens forms not only a cheap and substantial diet for the strong, but it is a most strengthening regimen for the sick. One trial will suffice to prove the correctness of the Jury of the International exhibition in proclaiming it "Exceedingly Excellent for Food," and awarding to it Two Prize Medals, being the sole awards granted to any article of its kind. All grocers, charcutiers, &c., sell it.—[Advt.]

Chess.

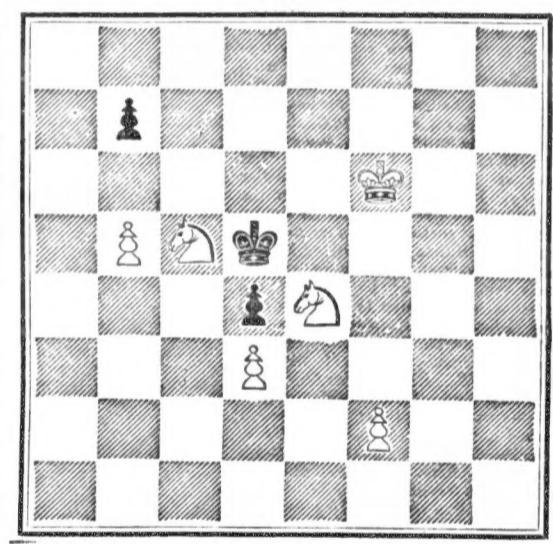
PROBLEM NO. 123.—By J. S. SHAW, Esq. (Youghal.)
Black.



White.

White to move, and checkmate in four moves.

PROBLEM NO. 124.—By Mr. W. H. HAWKES.
(For Beginners.)
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 117.

White.	Black.
1. Kt to K Kt 5	1. K moves
2. R checks	2. B takes R
3. K to K Kt 8	3. Any move
4. K takes B	4. Ditto
5. Kt mates	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 118.

White.	Black.
1. B to K B 4	1. K to B 4
2. B to Q B 7	2. K or P moves
3. B or R mates	

The Rook in this Problem should have been white.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

Goodwood Stakes.—7 to 1 against Lord St. Vincent's Bellman (t); 100 to 8 against Mr. Mills's Knutsford (t).

Goodwood Cup.—4 to 1 on the field.

St. Leger.—40 to 1 against Mr. F. Anson's Bonny Bell (t).

EXTRAORDINARY MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENT.—In the Shoreham Observer of Saturday is to be found the following curious matrimonial advertisement:—"MARRIAGE.—The advertiser wishes to meet with a young woman who has but one leg. Address," &c.

A LION HUNTER.—A fresh competitor for fame as a lion hunter has recently appeared in Algeria in the person of M. Lucotte, a native of Lyons. A magnificent lion, which had been sent by that gentleman, was exhibited a few days ago at Algiers. Unfortunately the rifle-shot which brought the animal down had not sufficiently disabled it, and M. Lucotte was obliged to fire his pistols at it almost point-blank, by which the head was disfigured. This is the third that M. Lucotte has killed within the last two months.

THE question is constantly asked, which is the best sewing machine? The answer we give is that which will do best the greatest variety of work. Most will do nothing but plain sewing; but there are some which equally apply to plain and ornamental work. Those of Newson, Wilson, & Co., of 144, High Holborn, are the best of this description.—[Advt

Wit and Wisdom.

Varieties.

"WHY is your eldest-born infant like a legal dead?" "Because it is all grossing."

A LADY of fashion stepped into a shop not long since, and asked the keeper had he any matrimonial baskets, she being too polite to say crudities.

In Sidney, the residents born in the colony are called *Currency*, while those who emigrate thither from the mother country are denominated *Sterling*.

A FARMER'S ORATION.—"Gentlemen, I thank you for what you do do; that is, in drinking my health; and I can only say, that if we do do as Mr. Coke of Norfolk do do, we shall all do better than we do do."

An Irish housemaid, boasting of her industrious habits, said that, on a particular occasion, she rose at four, made a fire, put on a tea-kettle, prepared breakfast, and made all the beds before a single soul in the house was up.

A CERTAIN master of the ceremonies not a hundred miles from a celebrated and fashionable spa makes it a boast that he never reads anything. People are incredulous of this odd fact until he talks.

A WIGHT, rejoicing in the name of Parkhurst, having scratched his name on the windows of several of the first-class carriages of the Greenwich Railway, some wag made the very mortifying addition, "Since hung at Maidstone!"

The "native" born son of a naturalised Irish citizen of New York having been soundly flogged by his father, went whimpering to his native companions, "It's not for the licking I care, but to be struck by one of them cussed foreigners—that's what I mad at!"

An east country jury found a man charged with stealing pigeons "Guilty of manslaughter," last week. Had he but stolen pheasants, and been tried by a jury of game preservers, the verdict would, doubtless, have been "Wilful murder."—*Live pool Chronicle*

Two gay young men, who were showing off their elegant figures with striking effect on the ice in the Regent's park last winter, got so elevated, from the marked attention paid them by the ladies, as to become redoubt of good humour. "I say, Markham," cried one to the other, as they stood past their female admirers, "tell me why this sheet of ice is like a Canadian lake? What, don't give it up? Because it is the lake Huron (you're on)!"

INSTEAD of the personal attendance of a defendant summoned on the complaint of a cabman to one of the London police-courts last week, a medical certificate from an M. D. of which the following is a copy, was handed in:—"I certify that the within-named is confined to the house with the gout in both feet, and totally unable to comply with any summons, except it come from the other world, as is not improbable from day to day."

ONE West, a stump orator, wishing to describe his opponent as a soulless man, said:—"I have heard some persons hold to the opinion that just at the precise moment after one human being dies, another is born; and that the soul enters and animates the new-born babe. Now I have made particular and extensive enquiries concerning my opponent that and I find that for some time previous to his nativity, nobody died. Fellow citizens, you may draw the inference."

FREDERICK THE GREAT.—In the appendix to Lord Mahon's History of England are some curious documents; among others several marginal notes on the reports submitted to Frederick of Prussia by his Cabinet ministers in the king's own handwriting. One is a petition from Colonel Von Lossow, that Major Haletius and the captain of hussars, Trenek and Saltzvedel, may have leave to marry. Opposite to which Frederick wrote:—"After hussars have taken wives they are seldom worth a shot of powder. But if he (Colonel Von Lossow) believe that those gentlemen would still do their duty well, I will give them leave." Another is a petition from one Webster, for compensation, on account of the burning of his house and other losses suffered at the bombardment of Custrin. To whi h was affixed:—"At the day of judgment every man will receive again whatever he has lost in this life."

ANECDOCE OF BURNS.—Being in church one Sunday, and having some difficulty in procuring a seat, a young lady, who perceived him, kindly made way for him in her pew. The text was upon the terrors of the Gospel, as denounced against sinners; to prove which the preacher referred to several passages of Scripture, to all of which the lady seemed very attentive, but somewhat agitated. Burns, on perceiving this, wrote with pencil on a leaf of her Bible the following lines:—

"Fair maid, you need not take the hint,
Nor idle texts pursue;
'Twas only sinners that he meant,
Not angels such as you."

The late Shah of Persia was more anxious than able to acquire the fame of a poet. He had just completed a new performance in very "peculiar metre," and summoned the court poet into the royal presence to hear the poem read. The laureate was either an unusually conscientious courtier, or he was afraid of losing his birth, if his master took to rhyming on his own account; and when his opinion was asked, he (in theatrical language) "damned" the composition. The Shah, enraged at this uncourtly criticism, gave orders that the court poet should be taken to the slave, and tied up in the same stall with a donkey. Here the poor sinner remained until his royal rival had perpetrated another poem, when he was again commanded to appear before the throne, and submit to a second infliction of sovereign displeasure. He listened in silence, while the new poem was read; and at the conclusion, his opinion being required, he fell upon his knees, and significantly exclaimed to the royal author, "Send me back to the donkey!"

If you ever marry (said a Roman consul to his son), let it be a woman who has judgment enough to superintend the getting of a meal of victuals; taste enough to dress herself; pride enough to wash her face before breakfast; and sense enough to hold her tongue when she has nothing to say.

ADVERSITY.—Adversity exasperates fools, detects cowards, draws out the faculties of the wise and the ingenuous, puts the modest to the necessity of trying their skill, awes the opulent, and makes the failing ind strious. Much might be said in favour of adversity, but the worst of it is, it has no friends.

CHINESE OATH.—The mode of administering an oath in the court of justice is extraordinary. The Chinese, upon their being placed at the bar, are not sworn to tell the truth, either by reverence or fear of their gods, but by the formality of cutting a cock's head off, the following words being adopted:—I hereby swear I am ready to cut the cock's head off to the truth of what I now say. This is the form of a Chinaman's oath now used in the courts of justice at Hong Kong.—*Recollections of S-wei in China*.

THE CONTRAST.—The following anecdotes are extracted from Miss Costello's "Memoirs of Eminent English Women." They exhibit in a conspicuous manner the dispositions of the celebrated Duke, and the equally celebrated beauty, the Duchess of Marlborough; that one so violent, and another so calm—elements so opposite—should ever be combined in marriage, proves the old saying, "That extremes meet."—Dr. Mead the celebrated physician, had given some advice which she did not approve; upon which she attacked him furiously, swore at him with a bitterness quite indescribable, and followed him as he retreated from her room, with the intention of putting off his periwig! Dr. Hoadley, Bishop of Winchester, is said to have been a witness of this indecorous scene. The anecdote of the warrior is as follows:—"Ridling one day with Mr. Commissary Mariot," the duke was overtaken by a shower of rain. The commissary called for and obtained his cloak from his servant who was on horseback behind him. The duke also asked for his cloak several times, but without avail, his servant delaying to bring it: when at length he came, he was awkwardly endeavouring to fasten it, and muttered sulily, "You must stay, if it rains cats and dogs, till I get it." The duke, instead of getting angry, turned to the commissary and remarked, "I would not be of that fellow's temper for the world!"

THE MOTHER AND HER CHILD.—The following anecdote of Bishop Leiber is related by Archdeacon Robinson, in his memoir of the bishop's last days:—In the month of February, 1816, during the voyage of the bishop from Calcutta to Madras, on his first and last visit to the southern part of his extensive diocese, among the passengers on board was a lady in very weak health, who was going to England with a sickly infant of two months old, and leaving her husband in Calcutta. The child was suddenly seized with convulsions, and after lingering through the day, in the evening breathed its last sigh. The bishop spent much time in the cabin of the distressed mother, comforting and praying with her; and while she was bitterly lamenting her loss, instead of checking her expressions of impatience, and prescribing to her the duty of submission, he told her the following beautiful analogue as one with which he had himself been affected:—"A shepherd was mourning over the death of his favourite child, and in a passionate and rebellious feeling of his heart was bitterly complaining that what he loved most tenderly, and was in itself most lovely, had been taken from him. Suddenly a stranger of grave and venerable appearance stood before him, and beckoned him forth into the field. It was night, and not a word was spoken till they arrived at the fold, when the stranger thus addressed him:—'When you select one of those lambs from the flock, you choose the best and most beautiful among them. Why should you murmur because I, the good shepherd of the sheep, have selected from those which you have nourished for me the one which was most fitted for my eternal fold?' The mysterious stranger was seen no more, and the father's heart was comforted."

YANKEE INGENUITY.—In some of our towns we don't allow smokin' in the streets, though in most of them we do, and where it is agin law, it is two dollars fine in a general way. Well Sassy went down to Boston to do a little chore of business there, where this law was, only he didn't know it. So soon as he gets off the coach, he outs with his case, takes a cigar, li. hits it, and walks on smoking like a furnace flue. No sooner said than done. Up steps constable and sais, "I'll trouble you for two dollars, for smokin' is agin law in the street." Sassy was as quick as wink on him. "Smokin'!" says he, "I warn't smokin'!" "O my!" says constable, "how you talk, man. I won't say you lie cause it ain't polite, but it is very like the way I talk when I fib. Didn't I see you with my own eyes?" "No," says Sassy, "you didn't. It don't do always to believe your own eyes; they can't be depended upon more than other peoples. I never trust mine, I can assure you. I own I had a cigar in my mouth, but it was because I like the flavour of tobacco, but not to smoke. I take it don't conveine with the dignity of a free and enlightened citizen of our almighty nation to break the law, seen' that he makes the law himself, and is his own sovereign, and if you doant believe me, try this cigar yourself, and see if aint so. It haint got no fire i it." Well, constable takes the cigar, puts it into his mug, and draws away at it, and out comes the smoke like anythin'. I'll trouble you for two dollars, Mr. High Sheriff's representitive, says Sassy, "for smokin' in the street; do you understand, my old coon?" Well, constable was taken all a-back, he was finely hit. "Stranger," says he, "where was you raised?"

"To Canady line," says Sassy. "Well," says he, "you're a credit to your broughtens up. Well, let the fine drop, for we are about even, I guess. Let's liquor," and he took him into a bar, and treated him to a mint julep. It was generally considered a great bite that, and I must say I don't think it was bad—do you?—Sam Slick."

FULL benefit of reduced duty obtained by purchasing Horrobin's Pure Tea; very choice at 3s. 4d. & 4s. "High Standard" at 4s. 4d. (formerly 4s. 8d.), is the strongest and most delicious imported. Agents in every town supply it in packets.—[Advt.]

CRYSTAL PALACE
NATIONAL BRASS BAND COMPETITION.

The Competition of Brass Bands from all parts of England will take place on Tuesday, 28th Nov.

Admission, One shilling.
Excess from all parts.

FUNERALS.—A small brochure, recently published by the Necropolis Company upon the subject of interments, is well deservedly popular, all persons upon whom circumstances may have devolved the duty of making provision for the burial of the dead. It also explains their much approved and economical new system of conducting funerals.

It may be had, or will be sent by post, on application at the Company's Office, 2, Lancaster-place, Strand; 90, Sloane-street 5, Kensington green; 1, Union-place, New Bond-road; 20, New Bond-street, Strand, and the station, Westminster-road.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, Brixton, every evening at half-past six. A new and exciting drama, entitled *This Wish*. *Or, Spirits of the Departed*, in which will be introduced Professor Dibdin's adaption of Mr. Dibdin's wondrous Ghost Illusion, unequalled by any other theatre in effect and scenery. Characters by the whole of the talented company, with Les Frances Conrad and Woodmar. Conclude with *THE DAUGHTER OF NIGHT*.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS to PORTSMOUTH. Trains leave LONDON-N-BRIDGE and VICTORIA at 8 a.m., calling at Finsbury at 8.20 a.m., every DAY for PORTSMOUTH, Havant, Chichester, Woodgate for Bognor, Arundel, and Worthing returning the same evening.

Fares—First class 7s. 6d., second class 6s. 6d., third class 3s. 6d., here and back.

HASINGS for 3s. 6d.—CHEAP EXCURSIONS run every SUNDAY from VICTORIA and LONDON-BRIDGE at 8.10 a.m., calling at East Croydon at 8.30 a.m., for HASINGSTON, 8, Leonards, Eastbourne, Pevensey, and Lewes, returning the same evening.

Fares—First class 7s. 6d., second class 6s. 6d., third class 3s. 6d., here and back.

BRIGHTON AND BACK for 3s., EVERY SUNDAY and MONDAY.—Trains leave VICTORIA, KENSINGTON, and LONDON-N-BRIDGE, start at 9 a.m., returning to London bridge at 7.30 p.m.

The Victoria train—11.15 at East Croydon, and the Kingston train will call at Chelsea, Clapham Junction, Crystal Palace, and New Cross, return, young and returning.

Rail. 11.15—First class 9s., second class 6s., third class 3s. 6d., single Tickets—First class 8s. 6d., second class 5s. 6d., third class 2s. 6d.

THE HALFPENNY GAZETTE. A JOURNAL OF FICTION AND GENERAL LITERATURE, ILLUSTRATED BY ANELAY AND STANDFAST. No 20 (New Series). for July 18, 1863, price One haltpenny.

CONTAINS:—EFFIE DEANS; or, the Lily of St. Leonard's. By George A. Mitgate. Illustrated by F. Gilbert.

THE LOVERS; A Domestic Story. Illustrated.

Curious Story of a Young Officer's Wife. Signification of Names. Poetry.

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THOMSON'S DEBT RECOVERY OFFICES.

Subscription, 10s. 6d. per annum, entitling the subscriber to the collection of any number of debts by letter. Personal application to the legal proceedings. No fee for legal advice, or otherwise. No debt is abandoned until every exertion which experience dictates has been done for its recovery. Enclose stamp for prospectus. W. A. THOMSON, jun., 3, Holles-street, Oxford-street, W.

MONEY, without the Expense of Life Assurance or Preliminary Fees.—The REAL and PERSONAL ADVICEABLE COMPANY (Limited advanced) loan from £10 to £1,000, repayable by instalments upon PERSONAL security, reversions, or sale of stock warrants deposit of deeds, leases, &c.—Apply at 2, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, W.C., from 9 to 6 daily Saturday, 9 to 4.

P. J. HARVEY, Secretary.

JOSHUA ROBERTS

UNIVERSAL PRIZE SHILLING BOX OF WATER COLOURS. Patented and used by the Royal Family, consists of a Mahogany Box containing ten Superior Colours, and three extra fine domed-pointed Camel Hair Brushes with practical directions for use, none are genuine unless marked "Joshua Roberts, 13, Pavement, Finsbury-square, from 133, Bunthill-row," where they can be had, and of all booksellers, stationers, and fancy repositories, &c.

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Prize Ninepenny Box of Drawing Pencils, contains six Superior Pencils, India-rubber, and four Drawing Pins. Sold as above.

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JULY 18, 1863.

FELIX SULTANA'S CASSOLETTE, anodyne perfume for the pocket, is post-free. **FELIX SULTANA'S** Beautiful Golden Cassolite, which unceasingly emits a delightful fragrance is post-free. **FELIX SULTANA'S** New Perfume, "Aunt Sally," ethereal and delicious, is 6d. per bottle. Case of three, 1s. 6d. Free to any railway station for six extra stamps. **FELIX SULTANA**, royal perfumer, 23, Poultry, London.

FELIX SULTANA'S CELEBRATED LAVERENDER WATER—England's own perfume, unchangingly fragrant, is 6d. and 1s. 6d. per bottle. Case containing six bottles, 6s. and 1s. 6d. **FELIX SULTANA**, royal perfumer, 23 and 24, Poultry, City, London.

RIMMEL'S NEW PERFUMES.—The Alexandra, Prince of Wales and Royal Bridal Bouquet, 7s. 6d. each. The Casolette Fan delightfully perfumed, from 3s. 6d. free or 50 stamps. The Turkish scented golden charm for the watch chain, 1s., free by post. 13 stamps. 9s. Strand, and 24, Cornhill.

NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE.—The Greatest and most Useful Invention of the day, AGUA AMARELLA. Messrs. JOHN GORNELL and CO., 10, King-street, Lombard-street, London, Perfumers to Her Majesty, respectfully offer to the public this truly marvellous fluid, which gradually restores the human hair to its pristine hue—no matter at what age. The Agua Amarela has none of the properties of dyes; it is, on the contrary, beneficial to the system, and when the hair is once restored, one application per month will keep it in perfect colour. One bottle, price one guinea, will suffice, half bottles, 10s. 6d.

PEARSON'S IRONSIDES POLKA, dedicated to JOHN BROWN, Esq., Mayor of Sheffield. 2s. 6d. JE WELL, London.

JULY 1.—MR. BRINLEY RICHARD'S CONCERT. Mr. SIMS REEVES sang for the first time "THE WHITE CROSS OF DENMARK," with full chorus at the Composer's Concert, and "GOD BLESS THE PRINCE OF WALES."

MIDDLE PAREPA sang the New Song, "DAUGHTER OF DENMARK." By BRINLEY RICHARD, at the COMPOSER'S CONCERT, at the HANOVER-SQUARE ROOMS, July 1.

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